

"THE one Idea which History exhibits as evermore developing itself into greater distinctness is the Idea of Humanity—the noble endeavour to throw down all the barriers erected between men by prejudice and one-sided views; and by setting aside the distinctions of Religion, Country, and Colour, to treat the whole Human race as one brotherhood, having one great object—the free development of our spiritual nature."—HUMBOLDT'S COSMOS.

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It is a great fact. What does it matter if the Lord Mayor never did come up to time; that he bungled in his speech; that he stooped to brush the dust from his boots with his pocket-hankerchief, in the Marble Court at Versailles; and that he figured as the great Nobody at St. Cloud? The substantial result is the same. France has broken bread with England. The People of France will soon learn that it was not the people of England who won or perished for the battle of Waterloo, and who lost the battle of Fontenoy. Waterloo gave France to the Bourbons, and was the last rivet which fastened the National Debt around the neck of England. Let the fetes of Paris be the seal of that new era of peaceful strife or, rather, international coöperation, inaugurated by the Exposition of 1851. No more war between us, Frenchmen; but side by side let the People of both countries stand, in arms if need be, against

the aggressions of Absolutism, for the freedom of the individual, and the independence of the nations of Europe.

Continental news generally will be found to contain some interesting facts, showing the onward march of reaction.

In Germany the Diet proceeds to lay its iron hand upon the fundamental liberties of all the States. Fear prevents the Emperor of Austria from going on his projected tour in Italy and Galicia. Fear impels the King of Prussia to snub the authorities of revolutionary Stuttgart, and to extinguish, illegally, the press. Fear? These German Princes must have agues of fear. There is great cause.

An article on the iniquities at Rome, from *La Presse*, deserves especial attention, not only because it has been thought worth backing by the *Times*, but because it forms a fellow picture to the hideous revelations of Mr. Gladstone. The existence of the "Invisible Government" in Italy is another fact which is worth considering in relation to our foreign policy.

On the last night of the session Lord Palmerston made a short speech, which will startle certain Continental Courts. He stated that he had sent copies of Mr. Gladstone's letters to all our foreign Ministers; that he had, in common with all the leading men in the kingdom, been pained by a confirmation of the impressions prevalent respecting Neapolitan barbarity; and he heartily acknowledged that Mr. Gladstone's conduct did him high honour. It is clear from this that Palmerston sees the necessity of falling in with public opinion on this question; but in spite of his praise of Mr. Gladstone, experience teaches that he must be watched.

PARLIAMENT OF THE WEEK.

Parliamentary proceedings are now solely characterized by haste and complaints of haste; Ministers pressing measures and being assailed on all sides with colloquial opposition. Thus it was on Saturday and Monday.

At the Saturday sitting, the House of Commons rushed through a quantity of business in a very short time. Among other bills passed were the Metropolitan Interment Bill and the Church Building Acts Amendment Bill.

On Monday morning, Lord JOHN RUSSELL brought up her Majesty's reply to the address praying for the preservation of the Crystal Palace, which her Majesty agreed to:—

"It will be necessary to consider carefully the engagements of the Royal Commissioners; and her Majesty will direct inquiry to be made into various matters of detail, which must be ascertained before any decision can be made upon this subject. (*Hear, hear.*)"

In the evening sitting, Mr. ANSTY inquired, first, whether the noble lord at the head of Foreign Affairs had reason to believe that such a document as was stated to have been addressed by the Court of Rome to the Court of Vienna, in regard to a proposal for the replacement of the French garrison by an Austrian and Neapolitan, or professedly an Austrian garrison, had been addressed by the Court of Rome to the Court of Vienna; secondly, whether that had been communicated partly or wholly to the Court of St. James's by the Court of Vienna; and, thirdly, whether application had been made to the British Government for the expulsion of Italian, Hungarian, and other refugees, and for the suppression of a supposed Italian loan said to be under negotiation in London.

Lord PALMERSTON replied that no communication whatever of the nature of the supposed note had been made by the Austrian to her Majesty's Government, and the result of such inquiries as her Majesty's Government had made on that subject tended to the opinion that that note, like another which had also appeared in the newspapers of the Continent, was a pure invention. He said another which appeared, because he might as well state at the same time that there was another note said to be presented by the Governments of Russia, Prussian, and Austria to the Italian Governments, assuring them of support to put down any internal convulsions. Her Majesty's Government had made inquiries with respect to that note, and his belief was that there was no foundation for what was said of that note, any more than for what was said of the other. Therefore, no application had been made, of course, to her Majesty's Government in the spirit of that note. With respect to the question whether any application had been made for the expulsion of foreigners now resident in this country, it might be supposed that Continental Governments looked with some anxiety—as stated by a colleague of his on a former occasion, there were foreign Governments that looked with anxiety—to the proceedings of foreigners in this country, but nothing had passed which amounted to that which the honourable and learned gentleman supposed; and if any had

been made the answer would have been obvious, that the law of this country gave no power to the Government arbitrarily to expel any foreigner who did not violate the law of the land. (*Hear, hear.*)

Replying to a motion made by Lord Dudley Stuart, for a list of addresses to the Queen, and memorials to the Foreign-office, on behalf of Kossuth and the Hungarian refugees detained in Turkey, Lord PALMERSTON said:—

"There was no opposition to the motion of the noble lord. He had often expressed his opinion on the subject, and he regretted that the Turkish Government should have thought it right or necessary to detain so long in their power those who had taken refuge in the Turkish territory, and who, when they entered it, received from Turkish officers high in the service the most perfect assurance of protection from the Sovereign of the country. The House knew the circumstances which led the Turkish Government to swerve from that engagement; and, although efforts and demonstrations had been made by the British and French Governments to support the Sultan in an independent course, it was undeniable that the long detention of these captives had been entirely inconsistent with that independent action which it was the object of the English and French Governments to enable the Sultan to pursue. Her Majesty's Government had not ceased to use all friendly means to induce the Sultan to put an end to the captivity of the remaining prisoners, and they had received the most distinct assurance that they would be set at liberty, and he had no reason to believe that that assurance would not be carried out."

A "count out" ensued at the evening sitting on Tuesday. When the House resumed, a conversation arose as to whether honourable members having notices on the paper would give way to enable Government to proceed with the Patent Law Amendment Bill. Colonel SALWEY, whose notice of motion for a select committee to inquire into the case and claims of the military knights at Windsor stood first, expressed his readiness to postpone his motion, but Mr. Muntz objected, and Lord DUDLEY STUART moved the adjournment of the House. Subsequently he withdrew that motion, and it was arranged that Colonel Salwey should proceed; but he had barely spoken ten minutes when a motion was made to count the House. Forty members were, however, present, and the colonel succeeded in reaching the year 1547 in the history of the foundation of the knights, when another motion was made to count the House, and forty members not being present, the House stood adjourned.

The House on Wednesday was occupied in discussing the Episcopal and Capital Estates and the Patent Law Amendment Bills. The former passed; and the latter went through committee. The committee did not in any way discuss the bill clause by clause as is the custom, but the Opposition repeatedly attacked the principle, and complained that it was too late in the session to legislate. Above two hours were wasted in an altercation as to whether the opposition was factious; an imputation originating with an indirect allusion made by Mr. Labouchere. Sir JAMES GRAHAM replied to it. Sir DE LACY EVANS embroiled all sides by a maladroit reiteration of the implied charge in the form of a question; and when the two main disputants were lovingly reconciled by Lord PALMERSTON, Mr. LABOUCHERE began it again by asserting that Mr. William Williams had said he should abandon "factious opposition"—a speech the member for Lambeth had not uttered. Again Sir DE LACY EVANS struck in with his usual felicity, calling Sir JAMES GRAHAM the *corps de reserve* by whose aid the Opposition would succeed. This drew forth Sir JAMES once more, who, treating Sir de Lacy with quasi contempt, appealed straight to Lord Palmerston, asking whether all Governments did not find it good policy to cast upon an opposition to their measures as few imputations of obstructiveness as possible; and declaring that Mr. Labouchere had violated that rule more than once. Lord PALMERSTON admitted the justice of the former remark; but contended that the public ought to know by whose management the bill did not pass, and asserted, that the Government would not accept the responsibility of the loss of the bill, and that it must fall on the opposition.

There the matter rested; and the time being wasted in this quarrel, the committee scamped through the whole of the clauses, and the House resumed.

Lord JOHN RUSSELL brought up the report of a select committee appointed to settle the precedence of members in proceeding to the House of Lords upon various occasions. He said the progress of the members and the Speaker to the bar of the other House was now a "scramble," personally dangerous even to some members. The report was ordered to be printed and considered on Thursday.

The proceedings of the House on Thursday were varied and unimportant. The Patent Law Amendment Bill was passed. The report of the select committee appointed to settle the precedence of members who attend the Speaker to the House of Lords was considered, many objections made and amendments proposed, when suddenly the Black Rod summoned the House to the House of Lords to hear the royal assent given to certain bills. The Speaker

proceeded alone; then Mr. Hobhouse, subsequently Mr. Brotherton, afterwards Sir D. Norreys and Mr. Anstey, one at a time, followed him. Loud calls were made upon Mr. M'Gregor, who at length got him up and went, the rest of the House remaining in their seats. When the Speaker returned, the consideration of the report was resumed; and after a good deal of discussion an amendment, proposed by Sir BENJAMIN HALL, was agreed to, providing "That every member desirous of attending Mr. Speaker shall put his name in a glass, and, half an hour after the meeting of the House, the names shall be drawn by the clerk from the glass, and in such order as they may be drawn the members shall proceed to the House of Lords in ranks of four." Also a resolution to the effect that, "After the House has been summoned to attend her Majesty, no member is to remain in, cross, or pass through any door leading to the House of Lords, and the Sergeant-at-Arms is to keep the passages clear of members."

Sir DE LACY EVANS put two questions to Lord Palmerston—Whether France and England would support Piedmont in maintaining its independent free institutions? and Whether the British Minister at the Court of Naples has been instructed to employ his good offices to diminish the atrocities revealed by Mr. Gladstone? Lord PALMERSTON replied to the first question by commonplaces about the "great importance" Ministers attached to the independence of Sardinia, and their anxiety for the good working of the constitution, stating that no foreign encroachments were apprehended, and complimenting the people and king of Sardinia on the "good government" existing there, which he asserted parenthetically was "a model worthy of imitation by all the nations of Europe." And he continued:—

"With regard to the second question, I may say that her Majesty's Government, in common with all the leading men of this country—who, I presume, have all of them read the pamphlet to which my honourable and gallant friend has referred—have received with pain a confirmation of those impressions that had been created by various accounts we had received from other quarters of the very unfortunate and calamitous condition of the kingdom of Naples. (*Hear, hear.*) It has not, however, been deemed a part of the duty of the British Government to make any formal representations to the Government of Naples, on a matter that relates entirely to the internal affairs of that country. (*Hear, hear.*) At the same time I thought it right, seeing that Mr. Gladstone—whom I may freely name, though not in his capacity of a member of Parliament—has done himself, as I think, very great honour (*cheers*) by the course he pursued at Naples, and by the course he has followed since; and, concurring in opinion with him that the influence of public opinion in Europe might have some useful effect in settling such matters right, I thought it my duty to send copies of his pamphlet to our Ministers at the various Courts of Europe, directing them to give to each Government copies of the pamphlet, in the hope that by affording them an opportunity of reading it, they might be led to use their influence for promoting what is the object of my honourable and gallant friend—a remedy for the evils to which he has referred. (*Cheers.*)"

Colonel SIBTHORP brought on the case of Ann Hicks, and moved for copies of all orders and decisions respecting her case. Lord DUDLEY STUART seconded the motion. Lord SEYMOUR recapitulated his previous speech on the subject somewhat improved in tone; but he added the accusation that the cottage of Mrs. Hicks had afforded facilities for the commission of certain nocturnal irregularities in the park. The motion was agreed to.

Mr. HUME moved that the evidence taken before the Income-tax Committee be printed. A discussion ensued, during which the CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER and Colonel THOMPSON opposed the motion. Mr. HUME replied; and on a division there were found 15 for, and 15 against the motion; consequently the House at once stood adjourned.

In the House of Lords, on Tuesday, Lord MORTGAGLE made an ineffectual attempt to obtain the second reading of a bill to remove doubts as to the penalties to be levied under the Ecclesiastical Titles Bill. The bill consisted of the clause which he had failed to carry on the second reading. The Earl of ST. GERMAIN'S inquired whether the courts of law would construe an act of strictly episcopal jurisdiction to be a spiritual act exposing the person exercising it to the penalties of the statute. The Lord CHANCELLOR replied that no act done by virtue of the spiritual office of a bishop was a matter of jurisdiction; nor would it be so held by any court of law.

The bill was thrown out without a division.

In the House of Lords on Thursday, Lord HARBOROUGH asked whether her Majesty's Ministers will use their best offices with the Court of Rome, to obtain from it permission to erect a suitable Protestant church within the walls of the city of Rome for the worship of the Protestant Church of England? Lord LANSDOWNE replied that there was a building outside the walls of Rome, set apart for Protestant public worship. He thought, however, that if any just complaint were made, Lord Palmerston would apply to have it redressed. But he was afraid any application would be unsuccessful. Lord HARBOROUGH designated the "building" referred to by Lord Lansdowne as a "granary." The Bishop of London also so

styled the edifice; and said that the Protestants of Rome were not content to worship, except in a building which has something like the appearance of a temple. Alluding to the proposition to raise money for the purpose of erecting a Catholic cathedral in London by the sale of indulgences, he stated that a large sum of money had been raised within the last few weeks—not by indulgences—for the erection of a Protestant church or chapel in Rome. A curious scene ensued. Lord HARNOWBY asked whether Ministers would lay on the table a copy of the correspondence which took place in 1839 and 1840 respecting an application to build a chapel at Naples. Lord LANSDOWNE, in a loud voice, said, "I will make inquiry into the subject;" and then lowered his tone to a whisper, the Bishop of Oxford drawing near to listen. At the conclusion of the confidential talk, Lord HARNOWBY said he would not press his question; and the subject dropped.

During the remainder of the sitting, the royal assent was given to several bills; the Commons' amendments to the Patent Law Amendment Bill disagreed to—consequently the bill is lost; and the Commons' amendments to the St. Alban's Commission Bribery Bill were agreed to.

Yesterday the Queen prorogued Parliament in person. The brilliant weather drew an additional throng westward, and the Mall, Whitehall, and Palace-yard, were early crowded with a sight-seeing public.

The foreigners present, amongst whom were several of high rank, were numerous and appeared anxious to behold the imposing spectacle. The bands of the various battalions of Foot Guards were stationed as follows:—At the entrance to Buckingham Palace; at the garden entrance to St. James's Palace; at the Horse Guards; and at the Queen's entrance to the House of Lords.

At twenty minutes to two o'clock, the stately procession left Buckingham Palace, her Majesty being attended by the great officers of the household, her Mistress of the Robes, and Ladies in Waiting; and the usual suite waiting on Prince Albert. The guard of honour consisted of a squadron of the First Life Guards.

The Royal assent was given to several bills, and the Lord Chancellor, on his knees, presented the Queen with the following speech, which she read with her customary clearness of intonation:—

THE QUEEN'S SPEECH.

"My Lords and Gentlemen,

"I am glad to be able to release you from your attendance in Parliament, and I thank you for the diligence with which you have performed your laborious duties.

"I continue to maintain the most friendly relations with Foreign Powers.

"I am happy to be able to congratulate you on the very considerable diminution which has taken place in the African and Brazilian Slave trade. The exertions of my squadrons on the coasts of Africa and Brazil, assisted by the vigilance of the cruisers of France and of the United States, and aided by the co-operation of the Brazilian Government, have mainly contributed to this result.

"Gentlemen of the House of Commons,

"I thank you for the readiness with which you have granted the supplies necessary for the service of the year.

"My Lords and Gentlemen,

"It is satisfactory to observe that, notwithstanding very large reductions of taxes, the revenue for the past year considerably exceeded the public expenditure for the same period.

"I am rejoiced to find that you have thereby been enabled to relieve my people from an impost which restricted the enjoyment of light and air in their dwellings. I trust that this enactment, with others to which your attention has been and will be directed, will contribute to the health and comfort of my subjects.

"I thank you for the assiduity with which you have applied yourselves to the consideration of a measure framed for the purpose of checking the undue assumption of Ecclesiastical Titles conferred by a foreign power.

"It gives me the highest satisfaction to find that, while repelling unfounded claims, you have maintained inviolate the great principles of religious liberty, so happily established among us.

"The attention you have bestowed on the Administration of Justice in the Courts of Law and Equity will, I trust, prove beneficial, and lead to further improvements.

"I have willingly given my consent to a Bill relating to the Administration of the Land Revenues of the Crown, which will, I hope, conduce to the better management of that department, and at the same time tend to the promotion of works of public utility.

"It has been very gratifying to me on an occasion which has brought many foreigners to this country, to observe the spirit of kindness and good-will which so generally prevailed.

"It is my anxious desire to promote among nations

the cultivation of all those arts which are fostered by peace, and which in their turn contribute to maintain the peace of the world.

"In closing the present Session, it is with feelings of gratitude to Almighty God that I acknowledge the general spirit of loyalty and willing obedience to the Law which animates my People. Such a spirit is the best security at once for the progress and the stability of our free and happy institutions."

The LORD CHANCELLOR then formally prorogued the Parliament in the usual manner, and the Queen returned to Buckingham Palace.

INCOME AND PROPERTY TAX.—Mr. Hume's committee have reported the following resolutions to the House of Commons:—

"That the committee have determined, considering the advanced period of the session, and the state of the business of the House, that their proceedings be now closed.

"That it is not expedient, in the present very incomplete state of the inquiry, to report the evidence to the House.

"That, in the opinion of this committee, a committee should be appointed next session for the purpose of continuing this inquiry."

The second resolution, as originally proposed, was for reporting the evidence to the House, "although incomplete;" but Mr. Disraeli amended the resolution, as given above, and carried it to a division. The committee divided as follows:—For reporting the evidence—Mr. Cobden, Mr. Sotherton, Mr. Hoisman, Colonel Romilly. Against it—Lord Harry Vane, Mr. Baring, Mr. Disraeli, Mr. Vesey, Mr. Wilson, Mr. Chancellor of the Exchequer.

PATENT LAW AMENDMENT.—In committee on this bill on Monday and Tuesday, several objections were raised, but most prominently the common objection that there was no time to consider the provisions of the measure. Efforts were made to extract from Ministers a pledge that a select committee should investigate the whole question, which on all hands was admitted to be complicated and intricate, next session; but Mr. LANOUCHERE thought it would be premature to give any such pledge. On the whole, the opinion of the House, though much divided as to details, was decidedly in favour of the bill. The ATTORNEY-GENERAL stated that very little alteration was made in its provisions in existing patent laws; but that the cost of obtaining patents would, by a simplification of the machinery, be very much diminished.

EPISCOPAL AND CAPITULAR ESTATES (No. 2) BILL.—As we have before mentioned, this bill is not generally objected to in principle, but in detail; and the progress of the bill is impeded by the prevailing complaint that there is not sufficient time to deliberate upon its provisions. The bill will deal with a vast amount of property, and is of a very important character. The talking opposition is greatly out-numbered by the adherents of the Treasury. The object of the bill is to make some arrangement with the lessees of Church property, and to obviate some of the crying evils of the system of fines on renewals. This system has been commonly and for a great length of time pursued, and in committee on Monday the SOLICITOR-GENERAL proposed to insert in the first clause, after the words "Church Estate Commissioners," the additional words, "who shall pay due regard to the just and reasonable claims of all persons holders of lands on lease or otherwise, arising from the long-continued practice of renewal." The amendment caused a long discussion; Mr. CARDWELL thought the additional words altered the principle of the bill, and Sir J. GRAHAM, without hesitation, opposed any further progress. The subject was too great to be adequately discussed at the tail of the session. Lord JOHN RUSSELL declared his determination to proceed with the measure, amending it if the House so pleased, because the House of Lords had expressed a wish that it should be passed this session. The House of Lords might accept or reject the amendments as it thought fit. A motion was made for reporting progress, and lost by 58 to 20. After this the amendment was agreed to; and the opposition to points of detail dwindled down to eight, Ministers keeping above fifty men in hand to carry their clauses. The bill was reported.

INDUSTRIAL CONGRESS.

THE MUSICIAN IN THE CRYSTAL PALACE.

THE PIANOFORTES.

The musical instruments form one of the chief objects of attraction in the Crystal Palace. Whether the maestro stretches forth his hands to lade the air with brilliant harmonies, or the boarding-school miss in confidential tones essays the last new polka, there is an immediate rush from all parts towards the instruments. We give precedence to pianofortes amongst musical appliances, because they have served to popularize music and added a new charm to domestic life, for orchestral powers and for the valuable employment their manufacture affords to capital and labour. But a few years since there were not a dozen pianoforte makers in the country. Now there are about 300 in the metropolis; and manufacturers of various calibre are located in all the principal provincial towns. It has been calculated there are not less than 1500 pianos made weekly in the United Kingdom, giving employment, when trade is good, to 15,000 workmen, at first-class wages.

It is matter of regret that Messrs. Kirkman, who, we believe, possess an original harpsichord, have not brought it to the Exhibition; that what satisfied our ancestral amateurs, and the power and richness of some which our own age demands, might have been

contrasted. Kirkman and Broadwood were originally harpsichord manufacturers, and from them we might have expected to receive specimens of an instrument now known only by name to the multitude. The production of the tone by percussion, instead of causing vibration of the string by means of a piece of quill inserted in wood, as in a child's musical cart, constitutes the grand distinguishing feature between the modern pianoforte and the old harpsichord. The retention of the former method of producing vibration was the only obstacle to improvement; just as some absurd prejudice is the obstacle to progress in matters political. This alteration once effected, the advance of the manufacture to its present perfection was very rapid. All the principal makers have furnished something in the way of improvement, though, in quality of tone and in some mechanical particulars, the "great" houses certainly "bear the bell" from all competitors. The reason for this is, not only that they have peculiar appliances not in use by others, but that the material they use is of a superior quality, perfectly seasoned, and therefore not liable to warp. The tone of a pianoforte is more affected by the state of the wood with which it is made than most amateurs appear to imagine; and purchasers should remember that, however satisfactory an instrument may be at first, it cannot "stand" in tune, unless made of perfectly seasoned materials.

There is a fair opportunity in the Exhibition of testing the capabilities and qualities of the pianofortes from France, Germany, the Zollverein, and Austria; which countries have long held an honourable rivalry with England; and we may certainly feel proud of the distinguished position our country occupies in this department. The English pianofortes combine solid manufacture and pure and even quality of tone with that lightness and delicacy of touch which were thought to be confined almost entirely to the manufacture of Vienna.

In the nave are three very magnificent grand pianofortes. Erard's renowned piano is in the foreign department of the nave, and is a very beautiful specimen of the French style of ornament. The case is of tulip wood, with panels of exceedingly chaste design, richly inlaid with gold, silver, and tortoiseshell, with mouldings of or-molu. The instrument is supported by figures in gilt metal. The tone of this instrument is irreproachable, and it seems well qualified for service. In the British department we have an equally gorgeous grand by Broadwood. This instrument is of ebony, with elaborate gilt mouldings and scroll-work. The legs are of ebony, carved and gilt, and the interior is of zebra wood, with which also the top and front are beautifully inlaid. This instrument has all the characteristics of Broadwood's best grands. In the gallery there are three grands from the same house, of more quiet style, being of amboyna and walnut woods. Erard also exhibits two upright pianos, one in rosewood inlaid with silver, the other of walnut, richly carved in the Elizabethan style. Messrs. Kirkman have given a specimen of their perfect command in pianoforte manufacture by the production of a miniature model grand of 6½ octaves, in which the whole of the modern improvements are concentrated. It appears to be the great object of attraction in this department; and no one, on looking at the instrument, could possibly anticipate the purity, power, and delicacy of its tones. The full grand is an instrument worthy of a place in any music-room in the kingdom. It is a perfect cavern of tone; and while possessing unsurpassable repetition, the touch is exquisitely light and smooth. The Fonda semigrand is a delightful instrument, where space is an object, and the action of a grand pianoforte is desired. In the oblique Piccolo, from the same house, in ebony richly gilt, we perceive, in addition to the oblique strings which secure greater length and consequent vibration, the important addition of metal bracings and the introduction of drilled metal studs. There is also a marked improvement in the upper notes by the adaptation of the harmonic bar, which produces a peculiar liquidity of tone, and wholly avoids the unpleasant rocky jar which has been the prevailing defect in the upper notes of this class of instruments. Messrs. Collard exhibit a grand pianoforte, in pollard oak, richly gilt and ornamented in the style of Louis XV.; a square in walnut, exceedingly handsome and with a fine quality of tone; and a carved cabinet of questionable appearance. The days of cabinets are at an end; no one could possibly admit them who had first seen the cottages or oblique-stringed piccolos. The Royal Albert Transposing Pianofortes of Messrs. Addison and Co., of Regent-street, are most important additions to the luxury of pianoforte accompaniment. In English composition one of the great difficulties consists in writing that which shall be available for the People, as well as popular in the theatre and the concert-room. The register of amateur voices is usually exceedingly limited; and though ballads are professedly written with this knowledge, nevertheless young ladies shake their heads at the music of the day. The G or the A lies out of their voice, and the attempt must be resigned. It is not, however, amateurs alone who feel this inconvenience; there are many singers high in the public favour who constantly

require their music transposed, that it may lie easier for their voice, or that some favourite note may be employed on a telling phrase. The difficulty of transposing a piece of music into another key at sight is well known. Several attempts had been made to effect transposition by mechanical means. But either the keys were to be moved, which soon caused looseness, with an unpleasant rattle; or the strings were made movable, which rendered the piano liable to get out of tune; or the hammers were shifted, the worst system of all, as, unless moved thoroughly home, they were frequently half on one string and half on the other. The contrivance adopted by Messrs. Addison in the "Royal Albert" is exceedingly simple. It is effected by a kind of shoulder between the ivory keys and the action leading to the hammers, and consequently all objections vanish, while every song or vocal piece can be, merely by the turning of a handle, transposed into *six different keys*, thereby bringing many thousand musical works within the compass of every voice. This pianoforte has the suffrages of upwards of 300 of the musical profession. Messrs. Studart exhibit a horizontal grand, in rosewood; and a "compact square," the peculiarity of which is, that the strings and sounding-board are sunk in the case, and that the hammers strike downwards instead of upwards. Its appearance, when shut, is much like that of a sofa-table, and the tone is good. Mr. Cadby sends grand and upright cottage pianofortes, on his new patent suspension principle, which, involving a great deal of machinery, and increasing the bulk of the instrument, produces no compensating results. The Tavola pianoforte exhibited by Mr. R. Hunt, 22, Blake-street, forms a drawing-room table on a centre pedestal. In tone it is exceedingly mediocre, and it appears more curious than useful. Mr. R. Allison has produced a cottage pianoforte, with the keys alternated in colour to show all the scales. It appears to us only calculated to mystify. We should like to see a student "brought up" on such a principle of playing. The cottage grand pianoforte, with repeating-check action, exhibited by Mr. C. Holderness, is an exceedingly fine instrument. Messrs. Jenkins and Son, 10, London-street, Fitzroy-square, send an expanding pianoforte for yachts. It has a movable front, and is especially adapted for cabins, where space is so important. Mr. G. H. Aggio, of Colchester, exhibits a pianoforte with plate glass case, with elegant gold carvings. The tone unfortunately does not correspond with the really elegant exterior. The walnut cottage of Messrs. Oetzman and Plumb, 56, Great Russell-street, is a most elegant and highly ornamented instrument. The keys are of mother-of-pearl and tortoiseshell, and the tone and touch are exquisite. While we were examining this instrument a young lady who arrived with her mamma, on noticing the peculiarity of the keys, wondered "if it affected the tone." The young lady threw her hands across the keys, exhibiting some acquaintance with music; but what a lamentable commentary was her ignorant observation on the style in which music is taught in "schools and families"! Mr. Wornum, whose endeavours to produce cheap pianofortes have given considerable impulse to the manufacture of piccolo instruments, sends a piccolo in walnut and a semibichord grand. Messrs. Hund and Son, of Ebury-street, Fulham, exhibit a lyra pianoforte, which, in addition to a grand check action, has a new description of pedal, by which the shifting on to one string to produce a piano effect is wholly avoided. The back or lyre of the instrument is turned towards the centre of the room, enabling the performer to face the audience. The tone is brilliant, and the touch pleasing. The pianofortes in the medieval department appear to be worthy of the age: plenty of outside show, but little in the interior to warrant it.

The foreign pianofortes certainly cannot be said to equal those of our own country. They are not so well finished in their mechanical departments, and their tone is more rocky and less musical. The touch is peculiar; but this is a matter of taste, and it is perhaps better adapted to the foreign mode of playing the instrument. Although the Belgic pianofortes, so far as touch and equality are concerned, are far superior to anything in the foreign department, on the whole the French occupy the next place in importance to our own. Broad, in addition to that already noticed in the nave, sends five more, which offer no peculiarity worthy of remark, except that it appears very absurd thus to turn the Crystal Palace into a warehouse. Herz exhibits a grand and a semigrand, with both of which we were greatly disappointed. We were prepared to find them exceedingly confidential in tone; but we had anticipated something a little less to-like from so celebrated a maker. There are some excellent specimens of buhl work and marqueterie; the principal of which are an elegant cottage in tulip wood and marqueterie by M. Moutal, an exceedingly rich and beautiful instrument by M. Van Ovenburg, and a beautiful piccolo in marqueterie, with ornaments in the style of Louis XIV., by Detir and Co., the Working Pianoforte Makers' Association of Paris. The tone and finish of these instruments are equal to anything in the foreign department, and it shows

the power of coöperation when we find that this working-men's association have, in addition to the two specimens sent to the Exhibition, already completed and sold two hundred and twenty-five pianofortes! M. Herding and M. Aucher exhibit metal-framed pianos. We do not perceive any advantage in these metal-framed instruments. They have generally a harsh tone and an unpleasant vibration, and though much softened by M. Herding, the objection is not wholly removed. M. Aucher's pianos, with movable keys, offer an advantage in point of space, more than nullified by the risk of variation in the balancing of the keys. They have not the power we anticipated from report, and the medium notes are poor and thin. M. Pape, who has introduced several important improvements which have been adopted by our own country, exhibits specimens of his console pianofortes. M. Mercier's specimens of cottage pianofortes possess great beauty and purity of tone, but the touch is not equal to English pianos of the same form. M. Souffleto has, besides two pianos, a most beautifully worked rosewood oblique instrument, which proves him a worthy disciple of MM. Rollet and Blanchet. M. Scholtus exhibits a very improved pianoforte with iron cramps, which doubtless has the proposed effect of keeping the instrument in tune. M. Scholtus has yet, however, to produce an instrument equal to his competitors, when his own peculiar adaptation would prove valuable. M. A. Bord exhibits a very magnificently toned grand pianoforte of seven octaves. There is no show about this instrument; but we should prefer it to any in the French department.

In the Austrian room is a very beautiful cottage pianoforte, with or-molu figures on each side, and buhl work of exceedingly chaste design and execution. In the gallery there is also a grand of American maple, with a border of wood mosaic.

From Belgium are a number of instruments, but they are principally copies of French manufacture. The principal in this department is a grand, by L. Sternberg, whose pianos are a perfect luxury to play on. They have also the impress of Thalberg's name in token of their superiority.

In the States of the Zollverein and the North of Germany are some pianofortes, which, though they do not possess any qualifications worthy of a special remark, are, nevertheless, creditable manufactures.

In the American department are several instruments, whose tone by no means answers to the expectations held out. The square, by Nunn and Clarke, is the best in this department. There is a double pianoforte, a horizontal grand, having a set of keys at each end, with separate sets of strings, though with one sounding-board. Thus, two or four performers, can readily play on the same instrument. The finish of this pianoforte is most extraordinary. It is a complete go-a-head manufacture. In the open work of the interior, the French polished surface is soiled by the fibre of the carelessly wrought interstices, while the coils of wire round and in the vicinity of the pins remind one rather of some clumsy machinery on shipboard than of an instrument for a lady's boudoir. There is a novelty called the "Piano Violino," the invention of Mr. J. S. Wood, of Virginia. It is a curious and ingenious instrument. By a kind of treadle, beneath the piano in the vicinity of the pedals, four bows at the back are set in motion, which pass over the strings of a violin; the keys of the piano when played on depress these bows, which are guided in a groove, and the corresponding note is produced on the violin. The most surprising part is, that the most difficult of instruments should thus be played mechanically; but there is a monotony of tone and an absence of expression which prevents the instrument from becoming more than a mere curiosity. In musical instruments the United States certainly do not shine.

The pianofortes, as a whole, must be taken as exhibiting the exact position of the manufacture at this moment in the various countries, rather than the capabilities of pianoforte making. Where an attempt has been made to produce anything for the occasion (with the exception of the Messrs. Kirkman's miniature instrument), the task has been handed over to the cabinet-maker rather than the pianoforte-manufacturer. There has been rather a desire to show how gaudy a case could be made than to exhibit what powers could be effected by a pianoforte if people were content to give the price. We have plate-glass pianos, pianos in brass cases, pianos of choice woods surfeited with gilding and or-molu. Where is the piano which puts forth its claims in the only legitimate mode? With the exception of those of the Messrs. Kirkman and Messrs. Addison, which we have already indicated, we have nothing of the kind. Manufacturers have been aiming to please the eye with an instrument especially designed to delight the ear.

THE FETES OF PARIS.

International entertainments have not in any age surpassed the series of fêtes given by the city of Paris to the city of London in honour of the Great Exposition.

Early on Friday morning, the 1st of August, three

trains bore away the English party, after considerable scrambling for seats, and immense anxiety respecting luggage. The arrangements of the railway are reported to have been none of the best; and to have caused great despair among the ladies, and positive vexation among the gentlemen respecting the safety of their dresses respectively. A rapid ride landed all the company in security at Folkestone; where two steamers waited to convey the guests to Boulogne. On board these vessels were the mayor, sixteen aldermen, a few common council men, the royal commissioners, the executive committee and a few of the jurors. The citizens, it is whispered, had with their customary disinterestedness demanded so many invitations that several eminent jurors could not be invited. The passage across the channel was not without its incidents. First the ladies, then the gentlemen bowed to the influence of the ocean. The lord mayor succumbed without a murmur. Even aldermen turned pale. Mandarin Keying, from the Chinese Junk, devised many expedients to evade the penalty which the rocking waters levy upon landsmen. In vain was it that he scientifically took up his position amidships, seated low, with his elbows rested on his knees, and his face buried in his hands. Nature had her will of Mandarin Keying. But on the whole, the sons and daughters of Britannia bore bravely up, and stood out stoutly; so that when the steamers ran alongside the pier at Boulogne, and their human freight touched once more the solid land, they were not much the worse for wear.

For the first time in the history of the two countries the vexation of passports was not indicted, neither were custom-house investigations undergone. Carriages rapidly conveyed the guests to the station of the Boulogne and Amiens Railway, where a breakfast awaited the hungry and refreshed the fatigued. The saloon at the station was fitted up with crimson and white hangings; and a large mirror, adorned with flowers, reflected the whole of the room. In this apartment one hundred of the élite sat down, under the presidency of M. de St. Paul; while about two hundred were entertained in an outer saloon. Here, too, short speeches were made, international and complimentary toasts proposed; English cheers, and the inveterate habit of "one cheer more," saluting those in honour of Boulogne, the union of the two nations, and the prospect of visits to come. An amusing incident is related by the *Times*' reporter who accompanied the train:—

"While peaceful sentiments were being exchanged within doors, a very neat bit of finesse was successfully practised without. On the opposite side of the station a train was drawn up, evidently about to start for Paris, and this the most pushing spirits, who wished to be in at everything, hastened to occupy. As soon as they were all seated, and the doors locked, a short empty train suddenly appeared on the near line of rails, and at the same moment the chief guests emerging on the platform took possession of it, and were, without an instant's delay, hurrying at express speed on the route to Paris. Great was the indignation and dismay of several aldermen and other magnates of the day at thus being left behind, and on their arrival, nearly two hours later, at Paris than those who preceded them, their wrath burnt brightly against their civic chief, who could thus desert his council of sages, and appropriate to himself all the honour of the reception in the French metropolis."

On went the train. At Amiens a reception from the National Guard; refreshments of wine and biscuits; "God save the Queen" from a band, acknowledged by British cheers, and rapidly onward again, the train at one period reaching 66 miles an hour.

It was dark and nine o'clock when the Paris terminus was gained by the train conveying the chief guests; the remainder did not arrive until after midnight. At the Paris station the passengers by the "train of honour" were received by M. Berger, the Prefect of the Seine, and M. Carlier, Prefect of Police and modern Fouché to the Party of Order. Mounted Republican and Municipal Guards escorted the carriages when they all set off for the Hôtel de Ville, and on their progress through the Rue du Faubourg Poissonnière, along the Boulevards, down the Rue Richelieu, across the Place du Carrousel, and so, by the quays, to the Hôtel de Ville; they were saluted with "Vive le Lord Maire!" "Vive l'Angleterre!" But there was no noise compared to the progress of a similar party through the streets of London. In the Hôtel de Ville apartments were fitted up for the Lord Mayor and his suite, and his companions found shelter, many at Meurice's and other hotels, and numbers in hospitable quarters.

Saturday was a great day. The Hôtel de Ville, the theatre of so many important scenes in the history of France, feudal, municipal, and revolutionary, was magnificently fitted up for the banquet of the evening. In the Cour de Louis XIV. a garden was improvised, decked out with trees, flowers, fountains, and statues. In the Salon de la République a pretty little theatre was erected. And after the dinner the grand arrangements were made for converting the grand hall into a concert-room.

The Banqueting-hall, the "Salle des Fêtes," was superbly decorated. Fluted columns ran round the walls, and those were surmounted by flags of all nations. The hangings of the magnificent windows

were of delicate amber, and arranged with exquisite taste. From the ceiling hung in a double row forty-two candelabra, each bearing six wax lights. In the centre of one of the sides stood the chair of the Prefect of the Seine; above it a bust of the President of the Republic, and over that the insignia of the prefecture and the city gracefully blended with emblems of peace, industry, and art; and conspicuously among the decorations the shield of the city of London. This gorgeous saloon was approached by a grand flight of steps, which have often rung beneath the wooden shoes of the sans culottes, but now lightly echoing to the footsteps of the men of what is called peace.

During the day the Lord Mayor had employed his time in seeing the lions of Paris notably the Chamber of Deputies. He was present when that famous Municipal Bill, authorizing the city of Paris to contract a large loan, secured upon the tolls upon articles of consumption, for the purpose of making public improvements, was being discussed. His lordship kept the dinner waiting an hour for him, and the company grew impatient. That was the first of a long series of failures in punctuality, disgraceful in a man of business, and the representative of the Leaders of London. On his arrival the vast dinner, pronounced to be every way perfect, was served up. The Prefect of the Seine occupied the chair. On his right sat the Pope's Nuncio, on his left the Marquis of Normanby. In the centre of the second table the Lord Mayor was placed, having M. Lanquetin on his right, his aldermen, sheriffs, and others around. M. Dupin sat opposite the Prefect of the Seine, flanked by Lord Granville and M. Fould. Seated at the tables were the English guests, most of the French Ministers, several general officers, members of the Institute, members of the Assembly, the diplomatic corps, and the Municipal Council of the Seine. While the choice viands were disappearing under the summary and experienced treatment of the guests, the finest music was performed. We shall not attempt to describe the dinner. When it was over, and dessert placed on the tables, together with the best of wines, the speaking, judiciously cut short, proceeded. The Prefect of the Seine proposed successively the health of the President of the Republic, and the health of the Royal Commission, the Executive Committee, and the International Jury of the Universal Exposition.

"In this International Congress," he said, "the true Congress of Peace—the nations meet, forgetting their ancient enmities, and uniting in the presence of the chefs-d'œuvre of all form, henceforth but one great family. The city of Paris will inscribe with just pride the 2nd of August in its municipal *fasti*; it is for her a memorable day, and her magistrates will never forget it."

Lord Granville, Vice-President of the Royal Commission, rose to return thanks, which he did in the following terms in the midst of the deepest silence:—"Monsieur le Préfet, messieurs, permit me, in bad French, but with all sincerity, to thank you, in the name of Prince Albert, and of the Royal Commission, for the honour that you have just done them. As for myself, messieurs, the impression of childhood, the ties I have since contracted, the souvenir that you have retained of him whose name I bear (*loud cheers*), who consecrated so many years to cementing the union between England and your beautiful France, that he had learned to love and respect it as a second fatherland (*renewed applause*), all this, messieurs, makes me feel at once pride and embarrassment at having the honour, so little merited, of being the organ of the Royal Commission, at this brilliant assembly, at a fête whose magnificence is only equalled by the cordiality with which it is offered. (*Cheers*.) The desire had sprung up in England of making a trial of one of those great national exhibitions which had here so well succeeded, and which had proved so useful. Prince Albert thought that this idea might be enlarged and its advantages increased, if, at a moment when the nations were rendered so closely akin by the progress of science, and by the diffusion of education, they were invited to exhibit together their various products. It appeared to him that such an exhibition would serve to mark the progress of the present state of civilization, and that, whilst it would teach us to render thanks to the Creator of all things for the benefits which he has showered upon us, it would also instruct us how much we can add to our common happiness by the union not only of individuals but of nations. (*Great applause*.) I am specially charged by Prince Albert, as well as by my colleagues of the Royal Commission, to thank Prince Louis Napoleon and his Government for their anxious and valuable co-operation, for the wise and enlightened measures which they have adopted for the purpose of dissipating prejudices which might still remain, and for the choice which they have made of persons who have aided in the achievement with so much address and conciliation. (*Cheers*.) We have not pretended to make an English Exposition of the world's industry. We have regarded it as a great honour that we have been able to offer to other nations a means of making their own exhibitions integral parts of this great work. (*Loud applause*.) Messieurs, we also render thanks to the French Exhibitors for the elegance and the splendour which their products have given to the Exhibition. They have more than confirmed their ancient reputation for the invention and the good taste which reign in their manufactures. I hope that the sacrifices of time and of money which they have made, will not be quite lost to them in a commercial point of view. I hope also that they will not feel any jealousy if we, on our side, profit a little from the lessons which they have given us. (*Prolonged and enthusiastic applause*.) Our thanks are

especially due to those men distinguished in the sciences, the arts, and industry, that France has sent us as jurymen. Our organization, as a voluntary association, has made us establish rules which were contrary to their experience as French jurymen. They have, nevertheless, not ceased for a moment the exercise of their laborious functions. No opinion has been repressed. Everything has been freely and frankly discussed and voted. Often it was French jurymen who first pointed out the merits of expositors of other nations. After a labour of seven or eight hours daily, for the space of two months, they have separated from their colleagues in the most complete harmony, having created in England nothing but good feelings and sentiments of respect. (*Renewed applause*.) Allow me, Messieurs, to say a word also with respect to the visitors who have come from France to the Exposition. Amongst them have been some of the most illustrious of your literary men, of your soldiers, and of your statesmen. There have been representatives of those glorious names who, since the middle ages, have shed glory on the history of France and of Europe, there have been those bourgeois who so materially have contributed to the prosperity of your nation, there have been your intelligent artisans and your laborious peasants, all, Messieurs, in different degrees have displayed that intelligent curiosity, that supple and lively esprit, that good humour, and that courtesy, which so highly distinguish the inhabitants of this country. (*Loud applause*.) For very many years the more distinguished men of each country had reciprocally appreciated the merits of their neighbours; but for centuries the people, the English people, had only known of the French by their valour and their military genius. After thirty-six years of peace, the Exposition of 1851 has given an opportunity to my countrymen of all classes to view nearly the intellectual and moral qualities which render the French so distinguished in the acts of peace. (*Great cheering*.) This year, an enormous, an unexampled advance, has been made towards the destruction of national antipathies and prejudices. I ask pardon, Messieurs, for having so long trespassed upon your patience (*Cries of 'No, no' and 'Bravo.'*) I thank you from the bottom of my heart for the obliging attention with which you have listened to me, and I ask permission to drink, in a bumper of this wine (raising a glass of champagne), one of the most delicious products of your soil—to 'The political, social, and commercial prosperity of the City of Paris.'—(*Immense Cheering*.)

This speech was immensely successful. Lord Granville's clear voice and perfect accentuation made him audible all over the room.

M. Lanquetin rose to give, "The City and the Municipality of London," and among a halo of eloquent compliments, we find the following:—

"The presence of the Lord Mayor of London at the Hôtel de Ville de Paris is not only a fact without example, but it is an event which will form an epoch in history, because it clears away the last roots and effaces the last traces of prejudices so long kept up between two nations which ought ever to esteem each other. (*Cheers*.) The two capitals—sisters, cherishing alike the enlightened intelligences they have given birth to—will henceforth continue to march with the greater rapidity and success, that, for the future, they will be more united."

The Lord Mayor returned the courtesy by proposing the "Health of the Prefect of the Seine, and Prosperity to the City of Paris." He was obliged to speak in English; and he mainly reechoed, in homely fashion, the sentiments of M. Lanquetin. These matters being concluded, and the toast having been acknowledged by "nine times nine hearty cheers" from the Englishmen, the company retired to take coffee with the ladies, proceeding afterwards, some to the theatre to see a capital company perform *Le Médecin malgré lui*, and others to listen to the concert. It was morning before the last group of Englishmen reluctantly quitted the Hotel de Ville.

The next day, Sunday, the mighty fountains at Versailles were to play, and eleven o'clock was fixed for the opening of the performance. At that hour, accordingly, the authorities were assembled together with numbers of the English, awaiting the Lord Mayor. But his lordship thought proper to disappoint the natives and the foreigners a second time. He came, at length, after the clock had struck *two*, and after "dusting his boots with his pocket-handkerchief" to the great amazement of the French, was escorted in isolated dignity around the gardens of the palace. He had been attending divine service and lunching at the British Embassy. The chief of the English guests were loud in their condemnation of his conduct, and they refused to follow him in his perambulations.

A correspondent of the *Morning Post* has given a lively description of the fountains. He supposes himself with a friend, waiting until they begin playing:—

"Not much of a fountain you think, though. Well perhaps not, but wait. Heavens! what dazzling graceful thing was that that rose so suddenly before us? What a gigantic, yet lovely, form! and how exquisitely that strange mysterious drapery waves about her vague, undulating, indefinite, but most fascinating beauty! That a fountain! It is a nymph, if ever there was one. How magnificently she rose—not with a jet, or a spout, or a spurt, or a shoot, or anything that belongs to the proper water vocabulary, but with one proud sublime impulse. And see, on the other side, a sister greatness stands also waving graciously towards us. The two keep watch over that magnificent complication of crystal domes and arches under which we may suppose that the cunning magician of the gardens has imprisoned his water-spirit. Come on,

there is plenty more to be seen! Stream along with this throng of eager, delighted, chattering, well-behaved people. Do not keep your eyes fixed on that mighty brilliancy at the bottom of the great avenue, but look right and left as you go. See, at the end of each tributary glade rises a fair silver column, where as we passed before were nothing but the green leaves and the urn of stone. Here is something like a fountain, is it not?—a cataract turned upside down. What a beautiful form is taken by the centre giant! What an endless succession of water rockets, bursting into the finest of spray! You were rather contemptuous about the triumphal car and the sea horses in the morning, but I see you have changed your mind.

"What is this? The water spirits' ball-room. How charming are those cool green arches, every one lit up as it were, with its tall pale nymph, in rustling silvery garments! What are you looking sulky at? You wish we had come here for the beginning of the Grandes Eaux. You would have liked to see all these shafts of light jump up at once, each like a watery Jack-in-the-box, only without the ugly face at the top. Of course you would; but then, neither you nor I is Kehama, and it was our business, before all things, to assist at the first burst of the centre piece. Here is another old acquaintance. The mysterious looking gentleman with a mighty beard and a long pair of wings. You were facetious at his expense this morning, and said it was like a Frenchman to be sitting for ever in the middle of that basin, and never to think of washing his face. It is getting a grand washing now at all events. More nymphs—more shafts of light—more tall graceful columns—more bubbling urns. 'Water, water, everywhere.' It is like the holiday of the mischievous sprites who fooled the magician's apprentice. The gay, sparkling, powerful creature, meets us at every turn, in every shape. Sometimes a great sheet of mingled light and cloud, which, as you look down an avenue, fills up all its openings—sometimes a petulant jet—sometimes a steady column—sometimes from a quiet bubbling urn, pretending in hypocritical modesty that that is all it can do—but always beautiful. Here is the amphitheatre, with the cascade which you saw before in its weakness, and called a poor thing. How do you like it in its strength? What a lustrous semicircle! As the stream comes glittering down in the sunlight, in its regular lines, it is like some gallant host; every stage is a company of knights in silver armour, a standard, all of light, waving loftily at the head of each. See, the silver armour is suddenly chequered with scarfs of every colour, for there is a fresh gleam of sun, and Iris has laid her bow across the stream. Come away, the two hours are nearly spent, and we will not stay to see these fair things die."

On Monday the President received the Lord Mayor at St. Cloud. The weather was enchantingly fine; the park delightful. At an early hour Louis Napoleon arrived, and proceeded at once to the park, giving his arm to the Marchioness of Normanby. He was in a plain dress, wearing no other distinctive badge than the grand cordon of the Legion of Honour. At about five o'clock, in a sort of square formed near one of the two bands of music in attendance, after the President had conversed with some private friends, the Marquis of Normanby presented the Lord Mayor, Sir J. Musgrave. The President expressed to him the happiness he derived from the visit of the chief magistrate of the city of London, and his warm sense of the kind feeling towards France manifested by the English nation. The Lord Mayor acknowledged in suitable terms the honour done to him by the prince, and then requested permission to present to him some ladies and gentlemen who accompanied him. After these presentations, the President again gave his arm to the Marchioness of Normanby, and proceeded towards the centre of the park, followed by 300 or 400 persons, among whom were several of the diplomatic corps, and some of the generals and other officers of the garrison of Paris. Refreshments were profusely supplied, and the fête did not terminate until half past eight in the evening.

The guests were received on Monday by the President of the Republic at St. Cloud, when the Lord Mayor was again dreadfully behind time. The park of the Château was very gay; near all the notabilities being there, except that most unfortunate of men, the Lord Mayor. A luncheon was served in the Orangery, when a scramble took place for refreshments, in which the French officers gallantly took a conspicuous part, helping themselves at anybody's expense, tearing ladies' lace and dresses with their accoutrements, and hustling the President and the Marchioness of Normanby. The Lord Mayor was formally introduced to the President, after which he vanished, and was observed no more. Lord Granville appears to have carried off all the honours. The company did not separate until dark.

On Wednesday the Marquis of Normanby gave an elegant fête at the British Embassy; and in the evening there was a grand ball, to which 7000 persons were invited, at the Hôtel de Ville, attended by the President of the Republic.

The sham fight, the last of the shows, took place on Wednesday, in the Champ de Mars, in presence of the President of the Republic, and was exceedingly brilliant. The novelty of the scene, and the fineness of the weather, attracted all Paris to the ground.

In the evening, the whole of the English guests attended the Grand Opera, where an operatic entertainment, written expressly in honour of Great Britain, was given.

JUSTICE AT ROME.

(A SEQUEL TO MR. GLADSTONE'S REVELATIONS.)
(From *La Presse* of the 3rd instant.)

Can the system I am about to describe be called justice? Can the following statements, of the authenticity of which I am well assured, be deemed credible? No! surely they were past belief, did we not know how the cruelty of despotism broadens, like a pyramid, from crown to base. Justice is distributed at Rome with closed doors, and upon bare information. The accused is indeed permitted the choice of counsel to defend him,—only, if the advocate be not to the taste of his judges, he must either select another, or accept any nominee of the President of the Court, for a substitute. The counsel is served with the indictment; but neither he nor the prisoner is confronted with his accusers, or with the impeaching witnesses, whose identity remains a secret to the "defence." Under these dark forms of trial, it may well be understood how difficult it becomes to establish innocence; and, on the other hand, how personal enmity or a private grudge may wreak revenge on the victim of anonymous denunciations! Yet, notwithstanding the authority to condemn at pleasure any object of their spite, these petty inquisitors dare not brave the public horror of human sacrifices: they seldom pronounce the extreme sentence. But if their victims escape the headsman's axe or the auto-da-fé in the public square, they are not spared the moral and physical tortures of the gaols and of the dungeons, in which a Power of darkness, on the pretext of a necessary delay in framing the indictment, claims the right of indefinite detention, and so deals out, drop by drop, the lingering anguish of a cruel death; and all this savagery is "fulfilled," according to the jargon of fanatics, "for the greater glory of God, and of his Church."

The Roman gaols have one common room for the herd of prisoners, or such as have not the wherewith to pay for the privilege of one of the detached cells, in which each prisoner is granted a couch of straw, or a squallid mattress, instead of the foul and putrid truss which is thrown to the inmates of the *segretta piana*, as the common room is called. A hideous sty of infection, misery, desolation, where human beings are heaped together like unclean beasts in loathsome filth; and if from some poor wretch despair extorts too sharp a cry, a hundred weight of iron is attached to his feet; but not before he has received a more or less severe scourging on the shoulders or the loins with sticks or rods. This latter punishment, as humiliating as it is savage, is called the *Cavaletto*, and in the "good old times," was inflicted publicly on men and women naked. The squeamish decency of the present governors of Rome no longer daring to make a public show of this revolting cruelty, they make amends to their sense of duty by confining it to the recesses of the gaols. No other mitigation of the sufferings of captives can these successors of the Apostles devise than to restore the ignominious atrocities which the Republic had found time to suppress, in abolishing by the same decree capital punishment. Not content with restoring, they aggravate; before the Republican régime, the weight of iron attached to the prisoners' ankles was only fifty pounds; it is now increased to ninety-six. No language can give a just conception of this heart-rending spectacle of all the tortures of humanity driven to despair, humiliated, degraded, debased by the most ignoble usage, in this ward, or rather in this cavern, reeking with deadly mephitic exhalations.

Passing from the *segretta piana* to the detached cells you find two prisoners shut in each. These cells are about 8 ft. 11 in. in length, 7 ft. 7 in. in breadth, and 7 ft. 10 in. in height. The allowance of air is barely sufficient for one man's life, where two are buried alive, devoured by fever and by the vermin that fester where the iron has lacerated and torn.

It is thus that a government of priests "obtain the scaffold's aim by means more cruel than the scaffold, and without the outcry which the scaffold would create." As to the wards destined for prisoners "at large," or those who are confined by night only, and who in the daytime have the privilege of walking in the inner court, these rooms designed to hold ten prisoners each are made to hold twenty. Think of the agonies to be endured by these unhappy men, pent up during the suffocating heats of a Roman summer, in a den to which light and air can only pierce through one solitary crevice placed at a height of nearly seven feet from the ground. The only relief to be obtained in this pestilential furnace is by their mounting upon each other's shoulders in turn to gulp a faint and momentary breath of stifled air.

The allowance of food to each prisoner is sixteen ounces of bread daily, two ounces and a half of meat, weighed raw, and three ounces of bouillon; the meat and the bouillon are replaced on fast days by vegetables boiled in salt and water. Only once a month can they receive a visit from relatives or friends; and then they must speak with them through a double grating, and in the presence of two gaolers. Within the last few days six prisoners have literally died of starvation in their cells. Two attempted suicide, and have been put in irons for the attempt,

to undergo a further condemnation. Two others, raving mad, have been carried to the hospital of *La Longara*.

The prison of San Michele contains more than 400 political prisoners, the Bagni, and the new prison more than 200; in the latter the politically accused are crowded indiscriminately with robbers and assassins. Here every new comer is subjected by the chief of the community to the most disgusting offices, and if he happen to be a youth, to exigencies the most revolting, if he cannot pay his ransom! This "chief" of the company is an elective despot, to whom his companions award the title of *Sovereign Pontiff*. It is the most distinguished thief and murderer who attains to this supreme dignity of crime! To him his fellows pay imperial honours; and it is his privilege after meals to be carried round the yard on the shoulders of his subjects.

By this despot's orders every new comer is stripped of his good clothes, and even of his shoes, and it need scarcely be added, of his money. If the victim lodge a complaint with the governor of the gaol, what is the result? A perquisition by the turnkeys, who being themselves remitted convicts, are accomplices to the robbers, and never find the objects lost. The complainant gets a murderous attack the next night, and a savage beating for his pains. If in this pestilent atmosphere, or from ill usage, a prisoner fall seriously ill, he is carried to the infirmary, where the assistant-surgeons and dressers are also robbers and assassins of repute, to whom Valori, the senior physician, and Baccelli, the chief surgeon, delegate their authority and their functions.

In the midst of all these tortures, and all these daily and hourly moral and physical degradations, these unfortunate martyrs of their political faith preserve an admirable courage, a noble dignity; each is proud to suffer, and happy to die, to assure the triumph of justice and of liberty, whose advent is at hand for all mankind, in spite of the selfish hate of oppressors, who would fain arrest the very dawn!

To such excess has reached this blind hate at Rome, that the Cardinal-Vicar has dared to suppress the passage of the Catechism which recommends the Christian duty of visiting and succouring the captives! Nay, certain alms, and the revenues of pious foundations, bequeathed for the relief of prisoners, are diverted from their destination, and employed in the service of the Jesuitical Propaganda, at home and abroad.

Here are the names of a few prisoners, actually detained at this moment, or condemned, on political accusations:—

Silvestre Campetti, of Rome, has been in gaol for more than a year, kept in solitary confinement, and in irons. He suffers all the tortures of starvation, as the allowance of bread and water is barely sufficient to prevent his escape—through death. The pretext for accusation is, that in his power to give information of a pretended Republican plot, of which, throughout his agonies, he persists in asserting entire ignorance.

Bonafede Ippolito di Fuligno was arrested in a café, notwithstanding a safe-conduct from General Rostolan, and a passport delivered to him by the police. He is detained in prison, and treated with the same barbarous rigour as Campetti, and on the same pretext of a fabricated plot.

Ermand Clavari de Rubino, ex-commissary of police of Rione du Borgo, at Rome, was arrested at Urbino and brought back to Rome, kept in solitary confinement, and forbidden to write to his family, or to receive news of them. Up to this day he has not learned the cause of his arrest.

Ripari, of Cremona, physician-in-chief of the military hospitals, who had only remained at Rome at the instance of General Levaillant, in charge of the wounded Lombards, was arrested and thrown into prison, where he still remains.

Bernardino Federici, of Monte-Rotondo, advocate, was arrested and condemned to the galleys for five years, on a charge of profanity and impiety, he having when suffering from a cold in his head, coughed and cleared his throat in the parish church, during the sermon! Now, as he passed for a "Liberal," this fit of coughing was imputed to him as an insult to God and to His minister, and such is the crime for which he is condemned.

Scipione Amici was imprisoned with his father on a charge of Liberalism. They leave two young girls (one aged thirteen and the other nine years) in most dreadful distress. The young man is dangerously wounded and ill from the intolerable brutalities of the vile desperadoes with whom he was herded in the gaol.

Michele Lucatelli (capo popolo) of Rione dei Monte, at Rome, is incarcerated on an accusation which entails *ipso facto*, he is informed, excommunication. They refuse to tell him his crime: and no judge will examine him, for fear of incurring excommunication by a sort of infection, from mere contact with the accused. By this unheard-of denial of justice, a man must rot in gaol, unconvicted, uncondemned!

Droesti, Sabatini, Duart, Bruni, Catenacci, are the five young men who were arrested on the 30th of

April, 1850, with several of their companions in an artist's studio, on a charge of having manufactured the "Bengal lights," which were let off at Rome on the anniversary of the Republic. Although, in the course of a domiciliary visit which was made in their presence, and lasted three hours, not a vestige of proof was discovered in support of the charge, they were chained and plunged into prison. The judges, accompanied by sbirri and carabinieri, paid a second visit to the studio, which had been left open all night; and in that second perquisition, in the absence of the accused, was found the powder, fusées, and matches they had sought in vain for on the previous day. It was on these materials for conviction, which constituted a simple misdemeanour and not a crime, and which, by common report, had been introduced into the studio during the night, that these young men were sentenced to the galleys for twenty years. This sentence, it should be added, is not founded, even ostensibly, upon any criminal act: it refers neither to Bengal lights, nor to fusées, nor to powder: it rests on the simple and sole consideration, "that, under present circumstances, it is requisite, by a severe punishment, to put a stop to the subversive manoeuvres of factious men." In such haste was the court to deliver this iniquitous sentence, that they pronounced it without waiting for their own official *nominée* to present the defence of the accused.

These youths, at first incarcerated in Fort St. Angelo, were transferred to the prison of St. Michael after the escape of the accused Offreduzzi. On that occasion the young Droesti, on the bare suspicion of having assisted the escape, had to undergo the *cavaletto*. He was then plunged into a dungeon, from which he was only dragged after fifty-two days to the infirmary, reduced almost to a skeleton by a wasting fever, and by the lacerations which ninety-six pound weight of iron attached to his feet night and day had worn into the flesh, and the crawling vermin had made festering sores!

Another prisoner, who had complained of the heavy keys because he returned to his cell but slowly, was condemned to the *cavaletto*, and then to fourteen days of solitary confinement in a dungeon, and in heavy irons. An old man, after three months' earnest entreaty, had at length obtained permission to visit his son, who was in prison as a Republican. The sight of his lean and famine-wasted son, who looked like a walking spectre, made so painful an impression upon the old man that he was seized with a convulsive nervous attack, and carried out of the prison dying. The son, betrayed into some hasty expression at this sad seizure, was thrown into a dungeon and loaded with irons.

It is two prelates of the Church of Jesus Christ, Monsignor Matteucci and Benvenuti, the one Secretary of the Consulta, the other Fiscal General, who are the directors, the ingenious designers of these refinements of cruelty towards miserable prisoners; and it excites wonder that their victims should repulse with indignation their ironical message of charity and mercy, and that in their despair they should strike or insult their relentless persecutors when they dare to present themselves in their forlorn abode to gloat over the tortures of captivity!

And it is at Rome, in the capital of the Christian world, in the midst of the traditions and relics of the great Apostles of universal charity and freedom, that human beings of all classes of society, men of property, merchants, advocates, officers of all ranks, and young men of exalted patriotism are barbarously thrown into dungeons of filth and infection, and subjected to the most cruel tortures, moral and physical—for why? because, forsooth, they trusted and believed in the solemn promises of a Sovereign Pontiff, of a man who calls himself the Vicar of the Incarnate God who died for the emancipation of Humanity! It is in these prisons of Rome that fresh and stainless youths are forced to provoke solitary confinement by any breach of discipline, even to violence and insult, as an escape from the intolerable pollutions of the abandoned convicts with whom they are herded: pollutions of which some have died and others have prayed for death as a rescue from indescribable disease! It is at Rome that a judge refuses to interrogate a prisoner, for fear of contact with an excommunicated person! It is at Rome that honourable women and pure girls are forced to prostitute themselves to the persecutors of their husbands or their fathers, to obtain their liberty, or, if only some respite and alleviation to their sufferings, whilst others become the instruments of denunciation against their friends, relatives, and neighbours, as the only means of obtaining some relief from an inquisitorial police, and the only escape from starvation for themselves and their children!

This is what the "Party of Order" call the re-establishment of legitimate authority! O Liberty!

EMILE DE GIRARDIN.

CONTINENTAL NOTES.

Apart from the Parisian fêtes, French news is without interest; the notable event being the decision of the Assembly, by 315 to 288, authorizing the city of Paris to contract a loan of fifty millions of francs, for the purpose of building new markets and continuing the

Rue de Rivoli. As we intimated last week, this measure appears to be dictated by the fears of the powers that be of the coming winter, and intended to provide employment for the Parisians. We must reiterate that the securities of the loan are the famous cotter, or tolls on wines and spirituous liquors levied at the barriers of Paris. Consequently, the poor will, in a great degree, provide the labour fund.

King Frederick William of Prussia has been traversing the provinces, inaugurating railways and receiving municipal deputations. It is reported that all the latter were kindly noticed, except that of Stuttgart, which played so remarkable a part in '48 and '49. After having inspected the troops now in garrison in Stuttgart, and the rifle companies of the civic guard, he was invited by the syndic of the town to partake of a breakfast, which the magistrate had prepared for him; but the courteous monarch "by the grace of God" positively refused, telling the deputation "that he only came to muster his brave troops, but never would enter the town nor forgive the disloyal behaviour of the inhabitants during the year 1848, that he well knew there were honest hearts in the town, and that these had been intimidated by a set of scoundrels, but that loyal subjects ought not to be intimidated by such." The King of revoked constitution repeated this term with vehemence. The syndic replied that the inhabitants could justify themselves. "I wish you could," returned the King. An adjutant put an end to this scene, which seemed deeply to move the monarch's irascible temper, by requesting the deputation to withdraw. Having thus disposed of the Stuttgart rebels, the faithful monarch went to witness the eclipse at Königsberg, which appears to have been a remarkably fine performance. It was total; the stars shone; the corona was seen for two minutes; the thermometer fell three degrees; birds and plants performed nocturnal operations; dogs barked, and cocks crew before and after.

The German Diet gives some signs of life. In the *Zeitung* for North Germany, a brief abstract is given of a proposition, made jointly by Austria and Prussia to the Diet, for systematically remodelling the constitutions of all the German states, so as to bring them into harmony with the confederation. The proposition runs thus:—

"The repeatedly so-called fundamental rights of the German People, proclaimed in the project of a constitution for the German empire under the dates of December 27, 1848, and March 28, 1849, can neither be regarded as valid as a law of the empire, nor be considered as binding on the separate states as a part of the imperial law."

"These rights, therefore, are hereby declared to be abolished in all the confederate states."

"Those German states where, in particular, laws have been passed on the basis of these so-called fundamental rights, are commanded to set aside these laws whenever they are in contradiction with the laws of the Confederation, or with the objects aimed at by the federal legislation."

Meanwhile the Prussian Government, not admiring the press law in existence, suppresses papers in violation of it. By the press law of the 12th of May of the present year, no paper can be permanently suppressed till sentence has been passed upon any offence it may have committed by a law tribunal, the Government have, nevertheless, summarily suppressed the *Treves Zeitung* (nobody knows for what), without bringing against it any specific accusation, and without any process of law whatever!

An occasional correspondent of the *Daily News* gives a startling account of what is called the "Invisible Government" in Italy. After recounting his own adventures in Rome; how the "Invisible Government" objected to his smoking, and the French command to his carrying a stick much thicker than a straw, and the Papal police, guarded by French soldiers, keeping him two hours at the barriers examining his passports, he proceeds:—

"The 'Invisible Government' I found to my surprise, to be an extensive and complete organization, pervading Italy, but more peculiarly developed in Lombardy and Romagna, having for object Italian unity and independence, and possessing its funds, revenues, arms, soldiers, agents, and police. Mysterious, but unfailing in operation as the *Vehmgericht* of the middle ages, it differs from the *Vehmgericht*, from Carbonarism, and all other previous associations that I know of, in this respect, that a whole nation seems conspiring. I verily believe that three out of four individuals in Rome and the chief parts of Romagna are enlisted in this society, and daily proofs are afforded that the conspiracy pervades every department of the state, the police, the army, the post-office, and the very antechambers of the Vatican."

"It is on this account that the whole Papal garrison, except some companies, was recently turned out of Rome. It has its regular press, distributing thousands of its flying sheets with all the regularity which attends the delivery of a London paper; yet so extensive are the ramifications of complicity, that neither press, printer, writers, nor distributors, have ever yet been seized. The chief of the police said the other day, in answer to the reproaches of Cardinal Antonelli, 'Formerly we watched the Liberals; now we are watched by them.' No arrest is ever effected which has been a few hours preconcerted, and no denunciation is made without the name of the denunciator transpiring, so accurate and extensive is the knowledge of the Invisible Government. In any flagrant case assassination overtakes the accuser. This is shocking;

but it must be admitted that the flogging of women by the Austrian Commander has ceased since the warning posted on the walls, and the death of the Commandant of Lodi for disregarding it. Nothing, in fact, but the strong reprobation of this ever-recurring Invisible Government, which haunts us everywhere and all things here, prevents the extension of this mode of retribution into Sicilian vespers. This mysterious agency seems to have secured a subordination as wide as its extension. I am credibly informed that its levies in Romagna are regimented and officered, and I know that its revenues in the form of a national loan are regularly levied to meet its current expenses and provide a store of arms and ammunition for the day of insurrection."

These statements, we believe, may be received as generally accurate. And, now, what will Englishmen, who worship de facto authorities and popular government, conclude? Will they still hold fast by the English reactionary journals, and believe that the people of Italy are averse to independence, and that the National party are a mere faction?

LIMERICK ELECTION.

Lord Arundel and Surrey was returned for Limerick without opposition on Friday week. He was proposed by the Reverend Father Brahan, parish priest of St. Mary's, and seconded by Mr. Monsell, M.P. Each stated, as his reason for proposing Lord Arundel, that it was necessary to accept the challenge of the Ministry and avenge the insult offered to the Catholic faith. In this hour of triumph for the Catholic clergy, an opponent came forward, a Catholic also, to put in a word for Young Ireland. The Reverend Father Kenyon had no sooner begun speaking, than he offended his audience by alluding to the noble candidate as the "many-named Earl of Arundel and Surrey." When silence was obtained through the interposition of another priest, Father Kenyon proceeded to object "heart and soul," not to the sentiments of the proposer and seconder *per se*, but to their introduction in an electioneering contest. It was not a place, he said, to profess religious sentiments and religious principles.

"The very same course would induce the Turk to advocate his system—the same course would make the Presbyterian, or the Church of England minister advocate his system. (*Renewed clamour, in the midst of which the speaker sprang up on the desk and seemed determined to maintain his stand, while a tempest of groans, cries of 'put him down,' 'throw him out,' and other threatening exclamations raged around him.*)"

Lord Arundel interfered. The Reverend Mr. Quade declared that he was ashamed of the men of Limerick. Father Kenyon took advantage of a lull in the tempest, but he had not said a dozen words before the row again began; whereupon the Father called his audience "well-meaning but besotted fanatics"; and then the uproar rose higher and higher—the mob making menacing gestures at the speaker. Two other mediators intervened; and the Father got launched again. He began several times asking—Who is this Lord Arundel? but he had not made much way before the tumult recommenced. Amid great interruption he perorated as follows:—

"Oh! that vile bigotry, talking to you as Catholics in this question, when the true question is that of Irishmen against Englishmen. (*No, no.*) Do you forget when the best and bravest Irishmen, unfortunately for themselves—do you forget when Smith O'Brien—(*partial cheers, mingled with groans, hisses, and cries of 'You shut the door against them,' 'You run under the bed'*)—will you insult him now in exile by returning an Englishman lord, merely because he is a Catholic?—

"O servile race, in what folly lost,
Who trundle most when treated worst!"

(*Renewed clamour.*) Although a Catholic—an unworthy, but a faithful one—I protest, as an Irishman, against your calling an English lordling to represent you. (*Cries of 'He's welcome.'*) I intended to have voted for Mr. Russell—(*groans.*)—because he is an Irishman, with an Irish heart; but seeing that I may not vote as I intended, I beg to propose as a representative for this city, a Roman Catholic whose sentiments I admire and whose lineage I can trust—General Sir Charles O'Donnell. (*Tremendous uproar, in the midst of which the reverend gentleman retired.*)"

Mr. Dallas seconded the nomination. This was not to be borne. All speaking for a time was put an end to. The mob charged and carried the tribune by assault, Lord Arundel and the priests defending Mr. Dallas from the foe. The Sheriff called for a show of hands, and declared Lord Arundel and Surrey duly elected.

Lord Arundel then addressed his constituents after the usual fashion of elected members. One passage in his speech, of personal interest, we subjoin:—

"There was only one observation more which he felt called upon to make, and that was in reference to his late predecessor, Mr. John O'Connell. (*Great cheering.*) He understood it had been stated that there was a private understanding between him and Mr. O'Connell with regard to the representation of Limerick. His reply to that was, that Mr. O'Connell was a man of too high honour—too high independence of spirit—to enter into such a petty-fogging intrigue. (*Hear, hear, and cheers.*) Mr. O'Connell, to the best of his (Lord Arundel's) belief, had no notion of his determination to resign the representation of Arundel until he had received the address to his late constituency in the newspapers."

In the evening there were a multitude of bonfires, bands and pipers paraded about, attended by banners and blazing tar barrels, and accompanied by a shouting populace. An effigy of Lord John Russell was borne through the streets, and afterwards burnt, by a party of youths fantastically clad.

MINORITY CHURCH RATES.

A Local Committee at Brighton have issued the following appeal to the public, on "the Brighton Minority Church Rate, and the new judge-made ecclesiastical law."

"By the decision of Sir Herbert Jenner Fast, judge of the Court of Arches, given on the 17th ultimo, the libel in the cause of 'Cordy and others v. Bentley,' has been admitted to proof. This decision is of national importance, and involves questions of great moment."

"In the Braintree case, it was decided by a majority of the judges, that 'where a rate was refused, it might be made by a minority of the vestry, provided that the articles for which it was made were necessary for the support of the fabric, and for the decent celebration of Divine Worship.' That decision has been taken up to the House of Lords, and a strong opinion is entertained by sound lawyers that it will be reversed."

"The judgment in the Brighton case goes infinitely further. In effect it declares, that a minority (however small) may make a church rate to defray any charge for ornaments or luxuries which the whim or caprice of the Romanist party in the Church of England shall suggest."

"Such a decision will not passively be submitted to; and as it is obvious that this must lead to protracted and expensive litigation, the Brighton Committee, having themselves largely contributed to this fund, now confidently appeal for pecuniary support to all those persons throughout the kingdom who are opposed to any further encroachment, by means of 'Judge-made Ecclesiastical Law,' on the constitutional principle of government by majorities."

"Subscriptions are, therefore, urgently solicited, and will be received, in London, at the Royal British Bank, Tokenhouse-yard; and by Charles Gilpin, bookseller, 5, Bishopsgate-street Without; and, in Brighton, by Messrs. I. G. Bass and Co., Treasurers."

"JOHN NELSON GOULTY,
"ISAAC BASS,
"WILLIAM CONINGHAM,
"ARTHUR H. COX, Hon. Sec." } Sub-Committee."

The cause alluded to in the first paragraph, was one for what is technically called "subtraction of church rates."

The facts of the case are these:—In December, 1847, a vestry was called together in the church of St. Nicholas, Brighton, for the purpose of levying a church rate, to provide for repairs alleged to be needed in St. Nicholas's, and St. Peter's, the chapel of ease. A rate of one penny in the pound was demanded, and refused by the large majority of 90 to 47. But the Vicar, who presided, declared that the votes of the majority were "illegal," and "thrown away," and that the motion was carried. Consequently the rate was enforced and collected. "Mr. Bentley and others" refusing to pay the same. The cause came before the Arches Court, and Sir Herbert Jenner Fast gave judgment to the effect that the vestry had been duly called, that the rate demanded was for "repairs," that the keeping of the parish church in repair was "a common law obligation," and could not be discussed much less refused, and that therefore the rate was legally carried on the 9th of December, by the minority. It is only necessary to add that a large part of the money demanded was intended to be spent in "ornaments," which are considered necessary for the "due and decent performance of Divine worship;" and that among these ornaments are the following—"bells," "pew openers," and "beadles!"

THE JOURNALS AND THE LABOUR MOVEMENT.

We have three journals, at three opposite points of the kingdom, writing almost simultaneously on the new Reform Bill and Association. The *Globe*, for instance, is ministerial in its sympathies, ineradicably so; but, alas, too clear-sighted to be easy under those sympathies in the view of actual events and future prospects.

The *Globe* is delighted at a session expended on nothing but the Anti-Papal effort, and also at "this suspension for a season of our constitutional machinery," because it "imparts an additional solemnity to our expectation of the performances which, we are assured, are to mark its restoration to active life and movement."

The "performances" which the *Globe* does not know enough to describe, but only to reckon upon, appear to consist mainly of the new Reform Bill. The nation will be glad to hear that the *Globe* rates it very highly:—

"Lord John Russell's promise of a new Reform Bill is an event altogether without precedent in the history of this, or, we might almost add, of any nation in modern times."

"For," says the *Globe*, "it would be scarcely too much to say that it will be the first time," &c., all previous reforms having been harbingered by a long antecedent struggle. We are thus called upon to compare the will-be of the living statesman with the achievements of the Long Parliament, the Revolution

of 1688, and the Reform Bill, to say nothing of all the events that have happened to "any community."

There is another reason, however, why we may expect a Reform Bill at the hands of the Whigs within about six years:—

"The Reform Bill of 1832 was again in a great measure looked on as the liquidation of a debt with which the Whigs had charged the fortunes of their party during a quarter of a century of Opposition."

Thus the Whigs pay their debts once in a quarter of a century, which would make the next instalment due in '57, so that it is not too soon to begin introducing it.

"So, we repeat, that if Lord John Russell's fortune waits on him till next spring, he will be the first English Minister who will have come forward to anticipate an evil day, to repair the flaws and fill up the deficiencies which the wear and tear of the last twenty years has made perceptible in his own early handiwork."

The statesman of the journal reduces the political problem to the arithmetical rule of proportion—As the rotten borough régime was to the Reform Bill, so is the Reform Bill to the coming era:—

"If, then, we obey our own rule, and speculate on the next twenty years from the character that has most strongly marked the closing stage of the similar period that has followed the Reform Bill, it is scarcely rash to predict that what one such cycle has done for the middle class, the next will do for the working population."

Only Lord John is to take twenty years about it. Long life to him! for the Minister, who is now entering on his third début, is sixty years of age.

The *Globe* has now and then hinted at the possibility of giving the working-class such a degree of representation as would enable them to affect the composition of Parliament without swamping it; and, with an adroit use of juxtaposition, it calls to mind how it has—

"Often noticed the stress which Lord John Russell has laid on the importance of insuring some measure of representation to the working-class."

It is Lord John's share in this future that we doubt: the *Globe* sees him through the lens of its own admiration. If you survey the country through the lens of a lobster's eye, you shall see sixty church steeples where ordinary human beings who are not lobsters see but one; and the *Globe* eye we take to be endowed with a magnifying power equal to that multiplication where Lord John is the object.

But let our safe readers, some of those friends who send us moderating cautions, warnings, dampers, and other wholesome correctives, peruse the following survey of the future, and remember that it is from the columns of an experienced journal, which discusses subjects of politics in a philosophical manner, with the help of high attainments and much ability; from the columns of a moderate paper, not even a Radical one, but the sole Whig organ, the Ministerial paper:—

"As we have already said, the Reform Bill only gave facilities for working out the doctrines that had taken possession of the ablest minds in England under the last years of George IV. The repeal of injurious or unprofitable taxes, the abolition of the corn laws, the amelioration of our prison discipline, the reform of our colonial system, these have only filled up the outline traced in the years that preceded the Reform Bill, by Mackintosh and Romilly, by Bentham and Colonel Thompson, by Horner and Macaulay. Without the Reform Bill, their agitation might have shaken the monarchy to its centre; with it, their success has been as smooth and gradual as it has been sure. And on the whole, whatever we may say of aristocratic influence, the entire scope of our recent legislation—in trade, in taxation, in religious politics—has been such as to give the freest development to the middle-class, and to their saving principle of competition. But he must be a very blind observer who does not see that the peculiar wants and sympathies of the working-class are attracting precisely that description of stir and interest which from 1820 to 1830 had concentrated itself upon the hopes and prospects of the *bourgeoisie*. It is impossible to enter on half the signs of the times which indicate such a direction in the public current of opinion. The precise and systematised exaggeration which the claims of the working-class have assumed in France, the modified form in which such claims are doubtfully preferred and discussed at home, the various crude attempts at erecting the principle of association as a corrective of competition and its excesses, the tact with which these elements have been appreciated by theological partisans and philanthropic enthusiasts,—all these enable us to reckon pretty surely on the general character which, under God's blessing, the next twenty years of our legislation will present, and for which every provident Reformer will try to insure the widest, and therefore the safest, scope."

Going south of the Metropolis, we alight upon the following comment on Mr. Coningham's lecture on Association, in the columns of the *Brighton Herald*:—

"Mr. Coningham alluded to the associations that existed in this country in Saxon times, and which have continued to exist for hundreds of years in Germany, and still do; but most of these associations were in regard to land—to that held in common, as our commons, to a certain extent, still are, and in reference to forests, &c. &c. He referred also to the association of fishermen on the coast of France, and, on inquiry, Mr. Coningham will find that that kind of association has been in operation on this coast, long, we believe, before the Conquest. At this time there is a system of sharing among our own

fishermen, all regulated by law. The boat has so many shares; the nets so many; each man so many; and the boys have each half a share. Sometimes a man has nets, as well as the owner of the boat, and then he takes so many shares for his nets as well as for himself. But this system, so long in operation, is said not to work well, and it has been to a considerable extent superseded by capitalists paying men regular wages; for by the sharing system every man is a partner, and any differences that arise can be settled only by a chancery suit! It has frequently happened, as we are informed, that the men will go ashore at some distant place, sell their fish, drink till all the money is gone, and come home without a farthing; but nothing can be done with them, because they are partners. So, in favourable weather, the owner of a boat cannot compel them to go to sea, and the opportunity of a good 'catch' is not unfrequently lost. Sometimes one man belonging to a boat gets drunk, or is not disposed to go to sea, and all the rest of the crew and the boat are detained in consequence. Nothing can be done with the man; he is a partner. This has induced some capitalists to build boats of their own, and to man them with a crew at fixed wages, and this brings them within the reach of the law. These boats are at sea when others are not, make distant voyages, and earn much better wages, on the average, than under the old associative system. It may be said that the law ought to be altered. We admit it. But we have said enough to show that even the associative system may be worthless, unless founded on sound working principles.

Now, we hail with pleasure the above criticism, as being both healthy and perfectly just in its conclusions. What is most needed is, not the blind adoption of associative principles of association by the press, but the discussion of them. Severe strictures will do no harm, but much good, when, like the above passage, they are written in good faith.

The *Lincolnshire Chronicle* sets apart space for a species of "Open Council," where any political and social opinions find a place—the editor declaring himself not responsible. In this column there is a letter on the "Contract System," by Mr. Joseph Flint, himself a trader, from which we pick out the following remarks. The letter bears on the injurious effects of that system:—

"In common with others, I sent tenders to some of the institutions on the last contracting day; and, in order to test the judgments of the managers or directors, most of the articles which I sent in were marked at the cost price; and moreover they were truly and properly described; not, for instance, describing a Nottingham lace as Brussels. I thought I stood a fair chance of success; but, alas! vain hope. I was completely check-mated; and from light which has since burst in upon me, I find that if I want to obtain a contract, I must call things by other than their correct names. In one of the institutions, the successful person tendered the 'best London soap' at 5s. per stone, a sum, with the carriage, less by 2s. per cwt. than he can buy it for, though he takes ten tons at a time; another article, the 'best or finest Souchong tea' was tendered at 3s. 7½d., when every man in the trade knows that this is a similar case; again, the 'best Jamaica coffee' at 11½d. per lb., when the market value is very considerably more; whilst, as to sugar, that may fairly be left out, as it is patent to every one that a profit rarely attaches to that article. From this statement it is plain, that one of two things must occur when tenders such as these are successful,—either the contractor contrives to live by losing money on the goods, or else he does not supply the institution with the quality and description which he contracts to do!"

The editor appends the following note:—

"A letter from Mr. Flint, of Lincoln, exposing the evils of the contract system, will be found under our correspondence head; the subject is really a serious one, and it is fast becoming a grave question, whether gross robbery and fraud are not fostered by the system in question. Vincent said at Peterborough, the other day, that the more the competitive system was developed, the greater would be the welfare and happiness of the people. For our parts we begin to feel that the competitive principle has not only arrived at the end of its tether, but that that tether is creaking and straining before the unnatural pressure which it has to bear. Who can say whether or not 'free-trade,' or, in other words, the competitive principle, may not inaugurate the associative, or cooperative? This, at least, we firmly believe; competition can be carried no further; health, morals, physical and spiritual life are all sacrificed to the great slave-driving principle. After life what will be the character of the resurrection? A fearful question, and who can answer it?"

Will not these specimens of what diverse men are thinking about in relation to social economy, operate as an encouragement to our friends and readers who hold more decided and far-going opinions?

THE CASE OF ANN HICKS.

[The subjoined letter appeared in the *Times* of Monday, to which we readily give additional publicity.]

Sir,—Whatever be the merits or demerits of Mrs. Hicks, I would submit the following cases of cruel injustice to the impartial consideration of your readers, and I moreover pledge myself to bring forward, if necessary, documentary evidence in proof, or the persons themselves, to substantiate my statements:—

Charles, and his wife Henrietta, Lacy, now living at 13, Bury-street, Paddington, kept a fruit stall at Victoria-gate, within Hyde-park, for the last twenty years; and his father for ten years previously, by permission of Lord Sidney, the ranger. All these persons were industrious people of unimpeachable character, as some forty of the most respectable inhabitants of Marylebone can testify,

who have allowed their names to be made use of. Yet Lacy and his wife have been turned out of Hyde-park after thirty years' possession, without cause and without inquiry. The father of Lacy, now dead, had been so terrified, it appears, by a keeper with threats of expulsion that he was induced to pay him a weekly sum of 5s. Charles Lacy himself made some of these payments, and, falling in arrear, was threatened with having his goods seized for the money. He wrote to the Commissioners of Woods and Forests for "time!" The matter was inquired into, the payment stopped, and the keeper reprimanded. This keeper, strange to say, still holds his situation in the park, while Mrs. Lacy is nearly out of her senses from excitement consequent upon being turned out of it, and thus deprived of the means of supporting her family.

Joseph, and his wife Mary, Spicer, now living at 11, Lancashire-court, New Bond-street, kept a stall for some years near Grosvenor-gate, within Hyde-park, by a written permission from the late Duke of Cambridge, which is now in their possession. Spicer is a man of forty-six years of age, a smith by trade, crippled from a cut across the muscles of his wrist, and has two daughters. When ejected from the park they were living in George-street, Oxford-street, and as soon as their landlord discovered that they were deprived of the means of gaining a living he seized their goods. They contrived, however, to save their stall tent, worth seven guineas; now pawned, from necessity, for 30s. They are now living in a room, with a flock bed in one corner of it, two chairs and an old deal table. They have both excellent characters, and can be well recommended by a number of distinguished persons.

Denis Keefe, now in Kensington workhouse, till of late kept a stall near Apsley-house by permission of the Deputy Ranger. He bears an excellent character, is aged and infirm (ruptured), and was turned out of the park without any pretence whatever. He served six years in the "Guards," three years on board a revenue cutter, and worked on the roads in the park for seventeen years. In this occupation he was taken ill, in consideration of which he was allowed to keep a fruit stall. Lord Seymour, when applied to by Lord Montagu, refused to give him another situation. His present condition is wretched; he is "breaking his heart" in the workhouse and was only driven to it by "starvation."

William Corderoy (blind), now living at 4, Gore-lane, Park-place, Kensington, kept a stall in Hyde-park, near Prince's gate, by permission of Lord Morpeth; is an old man, with a wife and daughter in the greatest distress, and is himself in a dying state. The wife has now got permission to "pitch" a stall on the road, near Prince's gate, and was obliged to leave her husband alone until she could "take some money to give him a drink." The day I speak of she took only 5d., and has not more than a shilling's worth of cakes on her stall. She looks half-starved.

These poor people shall be relieved; but I would ask these noble lords and commissioners whether they imagine such crying injustice will be tolerated in this country on the plea that the stalls might interfere with the Crystal or any other palace?—I am, Sir, your obedient servant, Kempton, Aug. 2. WILLIAM CONINGHAM.

P.S. The site of Lacy's stall is now occupied by another person, and there are several stalls or tents still permitted to remain in Kensington-gardens.

A JUDGE INSULTED.

Mr. Baron Platt has been grossly insulted, in his public character as "Minister under the Royal Commission," by Sir Horace St. Paul, in his public character, as a servant of the Crown. Sir Horace is sheriff of Northumberland, and the insult consisted in meeting the judge at Newcastle-on-Tyne with "a very plain, not to say shabby Clarence carriage, without any ornament whatever, and having a rumble behind, in which were two footmen in plain liveries." And this dreadful insult was made more poignant by the fact that the "carriage mountings were plated" and the "harness mountings in brass; and there being no "javelin men, outriders, trumpeters, or attendants of any kind" nothing in short but the driver, and the two footmen "in the rumble." Mr. Baron Platt resented the insult. In his address to the grand jury he said:—

"As I have the honour to address those whom I see before me, and in the presence of so many respectable individuals, I cannot leave you without expressing my great regret that in this great country, and in this great county of Northumberland, the gentry are so reduced as not to show the ordinary respect and loyalty to the Crown. It is not merely as judges that we come here. We are ministers under the Royal commission. We have the honour to attend before you under the commission or sign manual to her Majesty; and in this country, where any disloyalty or any disregard to the administration of justice is considered a slur, I do regret that the usual and ordinary garniture by which that loyalty is displayed, should not have been exhibited on the present occasion."

The High Sheriff, rising in considerable perturbation, said: I have been directly charged with disloyalty. I publicly declare that the accusation is unjust and unfounded. I am as loyal a subject as there is in any county in the kingdom.

His Lordship: I must certainly say that, as a gentleman of ample means, that loyalty to the Crown and respect for her Majesty's commission has not been exhibited.

"This little episode" the assize account continues, "created quite a sensation in the court, and was the subject of conversation and remark during the course of the day, and in accordance with his lordship's desire it is said the trumpeters were sent to herald Mr. Justice Williams to the court on his arrival, and on August 2 they preceded the carriage"

to the court. They, however, by no means mended appearances, as they were not put in livery, and each man, with a regard only to his individual taste, or to the copiousness of his wardrobe, chose to appear in that dress which he thought most fit, and thus the two paraded before the carriage, one in a black suit and the other in colours, in most melancholy dinginess, down Grey-street."

HORRIBLE MURDER.

A deliberate and revolting murder has been perpetrated near Eye. The perpetrator of the atrocious deed is a farmer named John Mickleburgh, who occupies about fifty acres of land in his own right in the neighbourhood of Thraudeston, a scattered village and parish in the Hartismere Hundred, three miles and a half north-west of Eye. He is a married man and has three children, the eldest of whom, a girl, is fourteen years of age. The unhappy creature who perished was a single woman named Mary Baker, who for two years and a half had been in the service of Mickleburgh, as a general domestic servant. Although he was married, and his wife and family lived with him under the same roof, it was evident that he had formed a strong attachment for the girl, and from his representations it would seem that an improper intimacy had existed between them. The girl, however, was generally considered a well-conducted person, and nothing was ever seen up to the period of the tragical affair that would tend to show that she gave him any encouragement. On Thursday week, a large cattle-fair, with shows and booths, was held in the village, and Mary Baker obtained permission from her mistress to attend it, it being a general holiday among the domestics in that part of the country. She first visited her sister, a married woman named French, who, in the course of the afternoon, accompanied her to the fair. A young man named Boatman joined them, and was considered to be the deceased's sweetheart. Mickleburgh having learned where she had gone, also visited the fair. He found her and followed her about, and seemed highly incensed at her talking with the young man Boatman. Wishing, however, to conceal his feeling from Boatman, he invited him with the deceased into a booth, kept by a person named Eastaugh, where he treated them to brandy and water and wine; while there, the deceased's sister, Mrs. French, and her husband, with whom he was also acquainted, came in, and he called for more wine to treat them. He solicited the young man Boatman to drink more freely than he did, apparently with a view of rendering him intoxicated and so obtaining possession of the girl. Boatman, however, resisted his entreaties, and between six and seven o'clock left the booth in company with the deceased. Before quitting, Mickleburgh asked the deceased what time her mistress expected her home. She replied, "About half-past nine o'clock;" and, after they had gone, Mrs. French followed them, leaving her husband drinking with Mickleburgh. Some time having elapsed, and French not coming home, his wife returned to the booth, where she waited until they came out. Mickleburgh then addressed her saying, "Tell Mary (meaning the deceased) to get home by nine o'clock. I will be in the meadow (alluding to one adjacent to his farm) just before nine, as I want to see her." He appeared much excited, and she understood that if the deceased girl did not meet him he would be revenged. He parted with them and went in another direction of the fair, while Mrs. French and her husband proceeded to a public-house kept by a man named Barrett, where the deceased and her sweetheart (Boatman) were regaling themselves. Within a short time of Mickleburgh parting with the Frenches he went to the stall of a hawkier in the fair and purchased a stiletto knife, with a blade some four or five inches in length and protected by a spring back. In the course of the next half-hour he visited the house where the deceased was. There was a sort of village frolic going on, and all were enjoying themselves, the company amounting to about forty or fifty people. What followed will be best gathered from the unfortunate girl's own statement, which was taken by a magistrate shortly after she had received the fatal injury. She said,—"I was sitting in this house alongside of William Boatman, with whom I had been keeping company, and my sister, Clara French. About eight o'clock in the evening my master came in, exclaiming, 'Ah Mary, I see you.' I made no reply, nor did I observe anything in his manner to excite alarm. He left the room immediately, and returned in about two minutes, and without saying a word he came up to where I was sitting and plunged a large knife into my side. I did not feel it until he drew the knife out, when he said, 'Now, Mary, you have it now.' I saw the knife in his hand. Boatman was sitting by my side all the time. I recollect nothing more until I found myself upstairs in bed. I solemnly declare there has been nothing improper between me and Mr. Mickleburgh." Most of the persons in the room witnessed the occurrence. He was instantly seized. He offered not the slightest resistance, nor did he evince the least emotion at the fearful act he had committed. He said that he had had his revenge, and all he regretted was that his arm had not been stronger, as he would

have given her four inches more of it, and he hoped he had finished her and she would die. The poor girl survived but a very few hours. The point of the stiletto had entered the cavity of the stomach to the extent of four or five inches, dividing all the vital parts.

On Monday, John Mickleburgh underwent an examination at the Townhall, before the Reverend T. Lee French and a full bench of magistrates, on the charge of murder. He was wretchedly dejected, and fainted during the course of the proceedings.

The principal witnesses examined were the young man William Boatman, Mr. and Mrs. French, and some other persons; but the only additional fact that came out in their statements was, that Mickleburgh went into one of the outhouses after he had first entered the room of the publichouse and had seen Mary Baker, and deliberately opened the knife. As before observed, he returned to the apartment, and plunged it into the unfortunate girl. The shawl, gown, and stays which she wore at the time were produced, and they bore holes in them corresponding in size with the blade of the knife.

William Sayer, a licensed hawkier, proved selling the knife to Mickleburgh between six and seven o'clock on the evening of the murder. He believed he was sober at the time.

Mr. Miller, surgeon of Eye, stated that he had made a post mortem examination of Mary Baker. He found a punctured wound about half an inch long, and between four and five inches in depth, at the lower part of the left side of the chest, between the eighth and ninth ribs. It passed into the spleen, and into the mesentery. It caused death.

John Baker, a police-officer, stationed at Mendlesham, deposed that he was at the fair. About eight o'clock in the evening he was informed that a young woman had been stabbed. Went to Barrett's house, and found Mickleburgh seated by the side of John French. He told him that he was charged with stabbing Mary Baker, and took him into custody. Mickleburgh said, "You may take me and do what you like with me. I have done what I intended to do, and I hope I have done it effectually; had my arm been a little stronger, I would have given her three or four inches more of it. I have always done what I liked with her since she has lived with me." John Baker believed he was tipsy at the time. When Sillett, another officer, came up, Mickleburgh said, "Ah! Sillett, you may take me." He repeated the wish about the strength of his arm, and said, "I mean for revenge." He stated that he went to a stall in the fair, and purchased the knife; he gave 2s. for it. He added, that he then went to Barrett's, and when he got into the house Mary Baker said, "Ah! Master, here am I." Mickleburgh answered, "Ah, you shan't be long before you have this piece of steel." He then went into the back-house and opened the knife. When it was open it was like a dagger. He also said, "If I have not killed her now, I hope she will die. If she don't come to my proposals, I have got the best brace of pistols the world can produce." He added, that on the Wednesday night before his wife went to Diss, Mary slept with him. Mickleburgh's wife came to see him at the station-house about six o'clock in the morning. He said to her, "Now you know all about it; if you had died a year or two ago, this would not have occurred." John Baker searched him, and found a large clasp-knife. Mickleburgh replied, "That is not the knife I did it with; it was not large enough for her."

The evidence closing, the bench fully committed him for trial at the next assizes. The coroner's jury came to a similar determination, and returned a verdict of "Wilful Murder."

COMBINATIONS AMONG WORKMEN ILLEGAL—AMONG EMPLOYERS LEGAL.

Combinations among workmen to raise wages are illegal; but combinations among masters to prevent a rise are perfectly legal. A trial of several workmen for "conspiracy" to raise their wages, which took place on the 28th ultimo, at Stafford, illustrates this unequal state of the law.

An indictment was laid against a man named Duffield, and several other workmen in the employ of Mr. Perry, a tinplate manufacturer, at Wolverhampton, for illegally conspiring to raise wages. Mr. Justice Erle tried the case. The main evidence for the prosecution was the manufacturer himself, Mr. Edward Perry. According to his statement, in April, 1850, a deputation from the National Association of United Trades for the Protection of Labour waited on him, consisting of Mr. Peel, the secretary of the above association, and Mr. Green, and Mr. Rowlands, all designated as "persons" by Mr. Perry. Green, on the part of the deputation, stated that their object was to "terminate the unhappy differences" existing in the manufactory of Perry. It had been previously stated in a letter that they intended to submit a book of prices, and that they did not presume to call upon him in any offensive manner. He replied that he was not aware of the existence of any differences; and that, in fact, there were none whatever.

"He was told he would soon know that. The tinplate

workers wanted a uniform book of prices throughout the town of Wolverhampton. They called his attention to a manuscript book which had been left for his consideration. It had been sent to his manufactory and forwarded to London, where he then was; but he had left it behind. Rowlands, who was the secretary to the society of tinplate workers in Wolverhampton, said he would send another book. They said they had large funds at command, raised at different parts, and that they had power to array the operatives of the United Kingdom against any master they chose. He felt a little alarmed, and told them he would consider of it. That terminated the meeting. From April to July he had several meetings with the delegates Peel and Green, who appeared to be itinerating."

In the mean time, Mr. Perry had contrived to engage several workmen in his service by contracts; and when he had achieved this, he suddenly told the delegates he would have nothing more to do with them. "He allowed no third parties to interfere in his business." To this Peel courteously replied that he was "exceedingly sorry," but things must take their course. He soon felt the effects of that course. Before the 24th of July several men, not under any engagement, left the manufactory. Then suspicious-looking people were seen about the manufactory, peeping round one corner of the street and the other, and "it appeared as though spies were continually watching." "He could never go out but he saw somebody watching." The result was, that between July and December about fifty men altogether left his employ. He was almost "brought to a stand still," could not "keep his jappanners going," and lost between £2000 and £3000. He had circulated a notice that men were wanted, and in opposition the men issued placards stating that Perry paid his men from twenty to thirty per cent. under other masters. Such were the allegations of Mr. Perry. Under cross-examination he admitted that in 1825 he had altered his book of prices, and it had been agreed to. He generally asserted that he did not pay less than other masters, and that he was not aware of any dissatisfaction. One portion of his statement is too important to omit:—

"Was at a meeting of masters in the month of April, and did not propose they should enter into a bond; never did anything of the sort, and never intended. He called the meeting at the Swan, and took the chair. It was for the purpose of talking with the other members of the trade. Six houses attended. Mr. Walton and Messrs. Shoobred were there. He stated no views. He did not make any proposition, nor did any one else. He never proposed to discharge certain men. He spoke of Duffield, and Mr. Walton said he was a very useful man. He said he was a rough fellow, and if he were in his (Perry's) employ he would discharge him. He would swear he did not ask Mr. Walton to discharge him. He did not say it would be a very good thing if the manufacturers could agree as to whom they should discharge. He knew Duffield had been in the same employment twenty-five years; Woodnorth had, he believed, so been for twenty-nine years, but he could not recollect the time just now. Gaunt had been a good number of years in the same employment. He claimed protection from the mayor for his men, himself, and his property."

A meeting of the men and their employer was called at the suggestion of the mayor, the delegates from the National Association were present, and allowed to speak by the mayor under protest from Mr. Perry. At this meeting, Mr. Perry vehemently objected to the interference of the mayor, would not consent to the dispute being referred to the mayor and the two previous mayors, and behaved generally in a very high-handed fashion. The meeting ended fruitlessly. He further explained that he had called the meeting at the Swan immediately on receipt of the letter before mentioned, from the National Association. At that meeting the employers are represented as using the following phrase:—

"Mr. Walton said he would not be dictated to. Mr. Fearncombe said he would not be dictated to. Mr. Perry's brother said he would not be dictated to, and Mr. Perry would not be dictated to."

Several witnesses were examined to prove that secret meetings of workmen were called, at which subscriptions were collected, and that men were sent away to various parts of the kingdom and supplied with money by unknown agents. Some witnesses swore they had been made drunk and spirited away to distant parts of the country before they knew what they were doing. One witness only spoke to a threat having been used to him, and that threat was merely that it would be worse for him if he did not go away.

In summing up Mr. Justice Erle said:—

"Nothing could be more clearly established than that workmen were at liberty, while free from engagements, to enter or not into employment as they pleased, and had a right to agree among themselves to say, 'We will not go into any employment unless we get certain wages.' One workman, perfectly free from engagements, might say, 'I will not go into employ unless I have a certain rate of wages;' or all such workmen might agree that, as able-bodied workmen, they would not take employment unless the employer gave a certain rate; but it would be most dangerous if they were to extend that doctrine to that which was charged in this indictment, or if they were to suppose that workmen who thought that a certain rate of wages was not sufficient had a right

to combine, in order to induce men in the employ of their masters to leave their employment for the purpose of compelling their masters to raise their wages. One set of counts charged that the defendants conspired to obstruct Mr. Perry in the carrying on of his business, by persuading and inducing those workmen hired by him to leave his service, and so to force him to a change in the mode of carrying on his business. There was no intimidation charged on that set of counts. Another class of counts charged that they conspired, some to obstruct, and some to molest Mr. Perry in the mode of carrying on his trade. He took it that if a manufacturer had his capital embarked in his trade, and had accepted orders for execution, and any persons conspired to take away all his workmen, that would be a molesting him in his manufacture. Though workmen have the right to agree that none of those who make the agreement will go into employment unless at a certain rate of wages, they have no right to molest, intimidate, or annoy other workmen, and there was, therefore, another class of counts, which alleged that the defendants conspired to force the workmen who were hired by Mr. Perry to leave his employment, by unlawfully molesting the workmen who were so hired. Some of the counts in this set charged that they molested by intimidation, and others by threats. If they believed any of the witnesses who spoke to intimidation or threats, they would find them guilty on those counts. Another set of counts charged that the defendants conspired, when workmen had contracted with Mr. Perry to serve him in his trade, to persuade them to absent themselves from his service; and the last class of counts charged that they conspired by making the workmen drunk, and by other unlawful means, to cause them to leave his service."

The jury returned a verdict of guilty on all the counts except those which charged threats, violence, and intimidation.

A similar trial of the same men, under similar indictments, took place on the 29th, and lasted until late on the 30th. The main of the evidence was brought forward to prove intimidation, threats, and violence, and the agency of the accused in getting the men to leave the employ of Messrs. Perry and Son. The summing up of Mr. Justice Erle embodies the whole case. He observed:—

"That the indictment contained several counts, which he would endeavour to reduce into classes. The first class related to the intimidation and molestation by the defendants of the workmen generally; the second related to the intimidation and molestation of hired workmen, or workmen under contracts; the third, to the intimidation and molestation of the prosecutors; and the fourth class, to the obstruction of the prosecutors in carrying on their business, or in forcing them to make an alteration in it. The law he took to be clear, that workmen had a right to combine for their own protection, and for the purpose of raising wages, and he said nothing on the legality of other persons combining with them; but a combination for the purpose of injuring another was altogether of a different nature. The rights of the working classes were conceded to the full extent advocated by the learned counsel, and workmen not under contracts of hiring had a perfect right to leave their employment; but the exercise of free will was equally conceded to the master by the law. Each of the parties had a right to promote their own interest. The object of the alleged conspiracy was to force the Messrs. Perry to adopt a book of prices, and if the defendants combined to effect that purpose by unlawful means, the indictment was sustained. The statute of the 6th George IV. (the Combination Act) prohibited intimidation of every kind, and the first class of counts in the indictment was framed to meet this offence. His lordship then referred to the evidence of the Messrs. Perry, and observed that no direct threat of violence had been offered either to the persons or property of those gentlemen. They appeared to have been placed in a very difficult position, and stood firmly by what the law allowed to them—viz., freedom of action. The book of prices prepared by the workmen appeared to be very fair and reasonable. Mr. Robinson, the Mayor of Wolverhampton, had offered to mediate between the parties; it might have been better for the Messrs. Perry to have availed themselves of that mediation, but they had a perfect right to exercise their own free-will in the matter. If, as had been stated in this case, the masters agreed together not to employ certain workmen because they were obnoxious to some of them, such conduct would be highly reprehensible and illegal. A placard signed by Peel, and emanating from the trades' association, had been given in evidence, and coercive measures were therein alluded to. It also spoke of forcing the book upon the non-conforming employers."

The jury returned a verdict of Guilty on all the counts against all the defendants. We must state that the juries were "special." Sentence has not yet been given.

The following resolutions were agreed to at a meeting of the National Association for the Protection of Labour in London:—

"That it has always been considered by the working-classes of Great Britain that the right of peaceful industrial combination for the mutual protection of their common interests, was amply and permanently secured to them by the act of Parliament, 6 Geo. 4, cap. 129, and they solemnly repudiate and will resist by every lawful means any and every attempt by any power to encroach upon or invalidate their essential and invaluable privilege;—That this meeting, representing the industrial classes of the British metropolis, has watched with great interest the late trials for conspiracy, instituted by a clique of the master manufacturers of Wolverhampton, and from the reports of those trials which have reached them, they perceive with much surprise and indignation

that an insidious attempt has been made to pervert the ancient and invaluable institution of the Trial by Jury into an engine of oppression, and a means of reducing the British labourer into the mere unreasoning serf and tool of capital when in the hands of bad men;—And that while seriously deprecating any unlawful invasion of the rights of capital, the intention, now for the first time openly avowed, of constituting 'peaceful persuasion' an indictable offence, is a violation of the spirit and letter of the statute law before referred to, and an intolerable encroachment upon the liberties of the British labourer. This meeting does, therefore, pledge itself individually and collectively to use its most strenuous efforts to furnish the pecuniary resources requisite for the defending this invaluable right, and if necessary, of carrying up their appeal to the highest court of judicature, and failing there, of commencing an active agitation through the length and breadth of the land, for such a legislative enactment as shall place upon a fair and equitable basis the laws relative to master and workman."

PERSONAL NEWS AND GOSSIP.

The Court, which has so long sojourned at Osborne, arrived in town on Thursday, the Queen coming up personally to prorogue Parliament. The fêtes in Paris, and the extraordinary behaviour of the Lord Mayor thereof, have furnished infinite occasion for gossip. The Exposition, also, has supplied something to talk about—the immense Tee-total invasion, and the singing of a song in Welsh, which produced such a startling effect upon a man present, that before he could be secured he knocked down three women!

Sir George Grey recovers but slowly, and is still too unwell to transact business.

The Marquis of Lansdowne met with an accident last week, being thrown from his horse. The injury is not very serious. He was sufficiently recovered on Monday to resume his official duties, though obliged to carry his arm in a sling.

Foreign correspondence continues to announce that Mr. Gladstone's letters are published by several papers, that they are read with avidity, and that they have created an immense sensation in Italy.

Mr. Hume and Mr. Roebuck, who have been absent of late from the House through indisposition, were in their places on Wednesday.

Mr. Lewis Charles Tennyson D'Eyncourt, of the Inner Temple, is appointed a police magistrate for the district of the metropolis, in the room of Mr. Burrell, of the Westminster Court, whose resignation will date from Thursday next, August 7.—*Observer*.

Mr. Anderson, the tragedian, passed through the Insolvent Court this week. There was no opposition, except from a poor girl, who claimed a sum of upwards of five pounds, for the maintenance of an illegitimate child. This claim was settled. The Commissioner spoke highly of Mr. Anderson, whose books showed no extravagant items, and who had simply failed in a speculation in which he had risked and lost considerable capital.

"Yesterday morning the Reverend Prince Hohenlohe officiated at mass at St. George's. A somewhat general expectation that the Prince would preach was disappointed; but the assistance at this celebration of so near a relative of royalty was of itself a great satisfaction to the very numerous congregation, Protestant as well as Catholic, which attended." We give this paragraph entire, first, because it appeared in the columns of the *Morning Chronicle* of Monday last; and secondly, because we should like to know what "satisfaction" Protestants could derive from the appearance of the clerical prince.

The annual Ministerial fish dinner, in anticipation of the close of the parliamentary session, was held on Saturday, at the Trafalgar, Greenwich. The company proceeded from Hungerford pier, at five o'clock, in the steamer Waterman 12, and sat down to dinner at six o'clock, under the presidency of Sir Alexander Cockburn. The following members of the Government and of the royal household were present on the occasion:—Lord John Russell, Lord Palmerston, Lord Grey, Marquis of Westminster, Lord Clanricarde, Earl of Morley, Lord Clarence Paget, Admiral Dundas, General Fox, Honourable W. Cowper, Mr. K. W. Grey, Mr. Baines, Lord Marcus Hill, Mr. Cornwall Lewis, Mr. Hawes, Sir W. G. Craig, Mr. Bellw, Mr. Rich, the Attorney-General, and the Solicitor-General.

Mr. George Sydney Smythe has published in the *Morning Chronicle* a parody on Byron's "Isles of Greece," called the "Penal Bill." We pick out four stanzas not without point and vigour:—

"The Isle of Saints, the Isle of Saints!
Where burning Calvin lives and reigns,
Where raves Macneile—where Stowell rants—
Where Lambeth whines, and Fulham feigns.
Eternal Cant rules o'er the land,
And all except that Cant be d—d."

"Again, again! Bring screws and cords,
For ere long we must come to that;
(There is a Law for Papist hordes,
While Truro treads on Wiseman's hat!)
Hark, answering to the glorious call,
How answers each bold Ex'ter Hall!"

"You have the Kentish fire as yet;
Where are the Kentish faggots gone?
Of the two lessons, why forget
The nobler and the manlier one?
You have John Russell's letter—then,
Why not the stake at Penenden?"

"Then place me on the Causeway's steep,
Where nothing but the waves and I

May hear our mutual murmurs sweep
In amaranth bigotry.
Fill up yon bowl—the Pope be d—d!
We must, we will, lose Ireland!"
The last line surely ought to have been written:—
"Fill up yon bowl—the Pope be damned!
We must, we will, lose I-er-land!"

Mr. Horace Greeley has been in Ireland, specially visiting Galway, to examine its merits as a packet station.

Lord Arundel left Limerick on Friday evening after his election, and proceeded to Tarvoo, the seat of Mr. Monsell, M.P. Mr. Russell, the unsuccessful candidate, is reported to be in London, attending the funeral of a relative who has bequeathed him a large legacy.

The *Limerick Chronicle* contradicts the statement that Archdeacon Keatinge and two other Protestant clergymen had volunteered their support to Lord Arundel at the late election.

The Honourable C. S. Hardinge, eldest son of Viscount Hardinge, is the only candidate spoken of for the seat vacated at Downpatrick by Mr. R. Kerr. He is a Conservative, and will probably be returned without any opposition.

In the *Freeman's Journal*, on the 2nd of August, a document, pertaining to matters concerning the establishment of the Catholic University, was published. It bore the signatures of the four Archbishops, and of three Bishops, with their titles set forth in full.

A meeting was held in Galway on Wednesday week last, convened by the High Sheriffs of both the county and the town of Galway, for the purpose of expressing disapprobation of the report of the Packet Station Commissioners. The county High Sheriff took the chair, and among those who addressed the meeting were Mr. A. O'Flaherty, M.P., Mr. Blake, M.P., and Sir T. Burke, M.P.

Rumour runs that the Emperor of Austria is afraid to pay his promised visit to his "beloved" people, the Milanese.

Field Marshal Paskiewitch (observe the tenderness), stood sponsor to a pair of Jews, who were christened on the 22nd ultimo in the Church of the Cross in Warsaw, one seventeen, and the other fifty-eight years of age.

The Duchess of Berri, accompanied by Count Luchetti and suite, has left Frohsdorf for Venice. On the 29th, the King of Württemberg arrived there under the assumed name of Count von Teck, and numerous persons of distinction are expected.

The visit of the King of Saxony to the castle of Agliè was, it is reported, not at all political; but simply to see his niece, the Duchess of Genoa.

Prince Christian, of Glücksberg, is residing at the castle of Rungenheim, near the Rhine. The Duke of Nassau and Prince Metternich and his son have visited the Prince this week, and long consultations have been held on the subject of the Danish succession.

Accounts from Rome of the 22nd ultimo relate, that General Gemeau seized all the gunpowder stores in the magazine, and had them conveyed, with the cannon belonging to the Papal army, to the Castle of St. Angelo.

A few months since, a person bearing the name of Altieri passed himself off as a cardinal in different states of Italy and also of Germany. This man, who, it seems, is perfectly initiated in all the secrets of the Roman Court, has just been arrested, and delivered up to the Roman authorities by Austria.

M. Rosenthal, the painter, recently arrested at Pesth, as a revolutionary agent, is said to have hung himself in prison. Five persons who were arrested at the same time have been set at liberty.

Great interest is created at Florence by the publication of a work entitled *Apology of the Political Life of Guerrazzi*, written by himself. The fact of the Government having permitted the publication of this work is much commented on.

Advocate Ceroni, who was imprisoned at Florence in consequence of the Santa Croce disturbances, has been released from captivity, but with orders to leave Tuscany immediately.

The *German Journal* of Frankfurt states that the Bishop of Brunn has formally excommunicated the Priest Juraneck, who lately quitted the Catholic Church.

Destructive inundations have taken place during the past week, on the Rhine and the Rhone.

As a religious procession was passing over a bridge at Wladimir, in Russia, the arches gave way—149 persons were killed, and 58 wounded.

A respite for Sarah Barber, under sentence of death for poisoning her husband, reached Nottingham on Tuesday. Facts which have come to light since the trial, tending to show that she was an accessory to the murder only after the fact, seem to have led to this respite.

Another balloon accident has occurred. Madame Palmyre Garneron ascended from Batty's Hippodrome on Wednesday. The wind was light and the balloon floated very near to the house tops. Finally, one bag of ballast being discharged, the machine came in contact with a garret window of one of the Madeley-villas opposite Victoria-road, the car fell inverted itself and Madame Garneron was seen hanging head downwards over the side. A bag of ballast rolled out, and as the crowd expected to see the lady borne away in her perilous condition, the netting got entangled in a chimney, the balloon collapsed and left her lying on the roof. She was unhurt, and faintly bowed an acknowledgment to the cheering crowd.

POLICE.

The balloons are getting into the Police Courts. On Saturday, Mr. Briggs, partner in a firm of oilmen, made a statement before Sir Peter Laurie, respecting a fire balloon, which, on the previous evening, had fallen on

the roof of his premises in Bishopsgate-street, and thereby endangered their safety, as there were stowed away between two and three hundred tons of oil. Fire balloons were continually dropping about the neighbourhood, and he applied to the court in order that the nuisance might come before the police authorities. Sir Peter was "extremely obliged;" the proper authorities should be informed; he thought a clause in the Police Act would enable them to deal with the case, which enables a magistrate to inflict a severe penalty for letting off fireworks or combustible matter, and the places to be watched are, of course, the gardens which advertise lists of perilous and puerile entertainments. "I regret to be obliged to say," he added, "that when notice is given of any dangerous or horrible exhibition, the draught of people is always enormous. Such is the case with regard to the poor creatures who are in the habit of exposing their lives in the air, the fatal accidents to whom are sure to increase the spectators at the succeeding exhibitions."

A scuffle on a railway platform, between a lord and a sergeant, or rather two sergeants and a porter, is not a common occurrence, but it does happen sometimes—as thus:—Lord Ranelagh is returning on Sunday evening from a dinner at the Trafalgar Hotel, Greenwich, with Colonel M'Dowell, Lord Alfred Spencer Churchill, Captain Jennings "of Piccadilly," and "some ladies," when he finds himself a little too late for the train and the barrier closed; whereupon a rush is made at the sergeant who keeps the barrier, Lord Ranelagh using his fists with some effect upon the face of the barrier-keeping sergeant, and the two reciprocally "collaring" each other. The barrier was forced. A porter offering resistance is immorally honoured by having Lord Ranelagh's cane broken over his head. Here a metropolitan policeman in plain clothes, also a sergeant, intervenes with great effect, separating the lord and the constable, who are tugging at each other's collars. But the noble lord is no sooner set free than he declares his intention of "giving it" to the railway constable; which being interpreted, means "a blow on the face." Thereupon the metropolitan policeman, unable to stand such conduct, carries off my lord and a friend, who had been active in the fray, to the station, where my lord is again "violent;" friends bail him out, and the next morning he appears before Mr. Traill, at Greenwich. In court Lord Ranelagh called one of the witnesses a "liar," and was reproved by the magistrate. The evidence of the "friends," who had been also dining at the Trafalgar, represents the affray as having arisen from the improper behaviour of the porter and barrier-keeper. Colonel M'Dowell "watched carefully," and declared that no blows were struck by Lord Ranelagh. [There were severe bruises on the face of Price, the keeper of the barrier.] Lord Alfred Spencer Churchill "saw no violence used by Lord Ranelagh;" but he admitted violence as "possible." Captain Jennings "denied that his friend used blows in getting on to the platform;" but he did not see "his friend" after the timely intervention of the police sergeant. In the teeth of these conflicting statements, Mr. Traill sent the case to the sessions.

Two "gentlemen" were fined 10s. each, and one of them 40s. for assault, by Mr. Jardine, at Southwark Police-court. Their names were David and William Edwards. David is a magistrate of South Wales. Their offence was smoking in a railway carriage, and assaulting the remonstrants, using at the same time language of a disgraceful character, utterly regardless of the presence of ladies. Of course they paid the fine, and did not seem at all disappointed with the "lark."

A clergyman drunk is a pitiable sight, and one we certainly do not rejoice in. The Reverend Alexander Bishop was passing in a state of intoxication along St. George's-road, when, as was alleged, Richard King, leading a grey horse at the time, knocked Mr. Bishop over the face with the bit part of a bridle, and rendered him insensible. King was brought before Mr. Norton on a charge of assault. In support of his charge Mr. Bishop said that "his knowledge or recollection of the assault was very imperfect indeed, as he was inebriated when it occurred. His recollection merely extended to the fact of his suddenly falling from the effects of a violent blow on the face, and on his recovering his senses and putting his hand to his mouth three of his teeth dropped into it. He had from that time suffered and was still suffering from the effects of the injuries he sustained."

In reply to the charge, King said he was leading a horse along the St. George's-road for exercise, when the complainant, who was much intoxicated, and without the slightest provocation on his part, struck him with his stick across the bridge of the nose and on the right eye, causing a wound on the former, and blackening the latter, and finding himself thus assaulted without provocation, he would acknowledge that he struck him with the bit part of a bridle which he had in his hand at the time.

Mr. Norton, to Mr. Bishop: Is it true, as has been stated by the prisoner, that you struck him with your stick?

The Reverend Mr. Bishop: I cannot swear positively that I did not, sir, from the state I was in; but I don't think it possible that I did, for it is so unlike my habit, striking anybody.

Mr. Norton: Pray what are you, Mr. Bishop?

Mr. Bishop: I am a clerk, a clergyman in holy orders, sir.

Rikeshan, a constable, here said that several persons who had witnessed the assault had described it as one of a cowardly and desperate character. A deep wound was inflicted under Mr. Bishop's left eye, and he was obliged to be taken to the shop of a surgeon to have it dressed.

Mr. Norton said he should be glad to see one or more of the persons who had been present before and at the time of the assault, and remanded the prisoner for that purpose, but admitted him to bail.

The Ranelagh police affair has issued in the taking out of summonses and cross summonses. The noble lord and his friend Rowan causing Widdows, the porter, and Price, the railway sergeant, to be summoned for assault, and Police-sergeant Carpenter for gross misconduct. The South-Eastern Railway Company for the protection of their servants summoning Lord Ranelagh and Mr. Rowan for assault.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Exposition gathering of the Teetotallers was held on Monday, at Exeter Hall, under the presidency of Mr. L. Heyworth, M.P., supported by Mr. George Cruikshank, Mr. Silk Buckingham, Mr. Elihu Burritt, and Dr. Lees. The Welsh gentlemen, who sang at the Exposition on Tuesday, were present. The meeting was successful.

The ceremony of throwing down the barriers and opening the new street dedicated to the public, under the name of "Victoria street," took place on Wednesday, August 6. The locality of this new and commodious street was formerly the abode of filth and impurity. The commissioners attended divine service in Westminster Abbey, and afterwards formed a procession, attended by the beaules of the two parishes, who took the command of the Grey, Green, Blue, and Black Coat Schools. At a luncheon given in a tent on the ground, the Chairman, the Earl of Carlisle, said he hoped to see the line of the new street full, not so much with happy specimens of architecture, as with worthy and becoming abodes of the industrious classes.

Another meeting has been held in Finsbury, to consider the reply forwarded by the Home-office to the late memorial agreed to on Clerkenwell-green, respecting the alleged murder of William Hogan, by a policeman, in Shoe-lane. The reply of the Home Secretary was to the effect, that he had received the memorial in reference to the death of William Hogan, and that he had forwarded it to the Lord Mayor, together with the letter accompanying it. This communication, it was contended, left the memorialists in the same position which they held before they addressed the Home Secretary. A resolution was passed, condemning the course adopted by the police authorities, in not causing an investigation to be made in order to identify the policeman.

The railway from Dublin to Galway was opened on the 1st of August.

A great dinner was given to Mr. Paxton at Derby on Tuesday, at which the Duke of Devonshire attended. Mr. Paxton gave a curious and interesting account of the idea of constructing the building for the Great Exposition of glass. The glass house he was at the time building for the Victoria Regia suggested the idea; and he claimed also to have contemplated the continuance of the structure as a winter garden. The meeting was most triumphant.

The subjoined telegraphic despatch, dated Toronto, July 25, gives the particulars of a serious riot in that city:—"Last night the Anti-Clergy Reserve Association held a meeting, which was called by the Mayor, in St. Lawrence-hall. The High Church party called a meeting for the same hour, and addressed the mob in the most inflammatory language, inciting them to break up the Anti-Clergy Reserve meeting. The mob proceeded to St. Lawrence hall, and attempted to force their way up stairs, but were driven back. They then prevented others coming out, broke windows, and attacked several persons. The Mayor received a cut over one of his eyes by a stone. The Riot Act was read, and the military called out. The mob finally dispersed, without loss of life, about two o'clock this morning."

A verdict of Not Guilty has been returned in the case of the clergyman who shot Armstrong, of Sorbittrees, with a revolver, by incautiously firing out of his house at night.

American news by this week's mail is not of any importance. A rumour prevailed that an insurrection had broken out in Cuba, and that it had been instantly suppressed. At the same time it was said a body of Hungarian refugees were going southward from New York, supposed to be engaged in another Cuban expedition. There is, however, no authentic statement to rely on. Some ultra-secessionist toasts had been drunk with vociferous cheers at a dinner in South Carolina; but little importance was attached to them, as that state has always been notorious for bold words and timid actions when it came to the pinch.

The following additional notice of the case of the Levenside is from the St. Helena Advocate of June 12:—"On Monday last, the solicitor of Captain Campbell applied to the supreme court for a mandamus to compel the police magistrates to show cause why they refused to hear evidence in the case of piracy, alleged to have been committed by the seizure of the Levenside by military passengers. It appears that Captain Campbell's information had been taken and signed by the magistrates, but that they had not granted warrants for the apprehension of the accused parties. His honour did not seem to consider it any part of his business to interfere in the matter, as the case, in another shape, had already been before the magistrates. It appeared to us that the main point of the affair was altogether overlooked during the discussion which took place in court; but, as we have no wish to prejudice either one party or the other, we shall refrain from all further observations till after the sessions."

MR. THOMAS COOPER'S LECTURING TOUR.

Alnwick, Northumberland, August 6, 1851.

DEAR SIR,—Permit me, for the information of Messrs. All-whom-it-may-concern—that very old established company of anonymouses—to state that I have just crossed the Border, "sound wind and limb," and am once more in "merry England;" that

I expect to be in and about Newcastle-on-Tyne from the end of this week to Monday morning, the 25th instant; that I intend then passing on to noble old York, and talking there two nights; and from thence to Sheffield, if time will allow. But as I have given half a promise to be at Padiham by the 1st of September, and to spend that month among Lancashire folk, it is most likely that I shall not get to Sheffield and other towns of Yorkshire, until October. My friends in the West Riding, however, may rest assured that I will not return to London before I have visited them. In the mean time, my Lancashire friends will greatly oblige me by forming my route for September as speedily as possible, to avoid confusion. They may either address my friend, "Mr. Benjamin Pilling, Grimshaw Well, Padiham," or myself, at "Mr. Barlow's, 1, Nelson-street, Newcastle-on-Tyne."

If it would not be deemed too great an intrusion on your columns, I might just say that, during the fifty-two days I spent in auld Scotland, I addressed forty audiences—some in the principal towns of Edinburgh, Glasgow, Dundee, Aberdeen, and Paisley; some in the smaller towns of Dunfermline, Dalkeith, Hamilton, Galashiels, and Hawick; and the rest in the villages of Kilbarchan, Barrhead, Campsie, and Lasswade; in many instances the audiences being large, and in all highly intelligent.

As to what I did in Scotland besides talking to the "guid folk," and what I saw and felt among its mountains and amidst its historic associations, it might fill a sentimental volume to tell; and unless I had your especial permission to occupy a column with my prate, I would not venture upon the story. I am, dear sir, yours truly, THOMAS COOPER.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

BIRTHS.

On the 31st of July, Mrs. Charles Frodsham, of No. 27, Cecil street, Strand, of a son.

On the 1st of August, at 99, Eaton-place, Mrs. Sartoris, of a son.

On the 1st, at Bridlington-quay, the Honourable Mrs. Chomondley, of a daughter.

On the 2nd, at Waustead, the wife of Edward B. Hale Lewin, Esq., of a son, stillborn.

On the 2nd, at Nottingham, the wife of Major Inigo Jones, 11th Hussars, of twin sons.

On the 3rd, at 45, Grosvenor-place, the Viscountess Eastnor, of a daughter.

On the 3rd, at 26, Baker-street, Portman-square, the wife of Charles Salaman, Esq., of a son.

On the 6th, at 51, Torrington-square, London, the wife of the Reverend Robert Montgomery, of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

On the 5th of June, at Simla, East Indies, Captain Tudor Tucker, Eighth Light Cavalry, Assistant Quartermaster-General, son of Rear-Admiral Tucker, C.B., to Louisa, eldest daughter of J. Tanner, Esq., of Bombay, to Theodore, Baron von Tasnand, of Prussia.

On the 29th, at St. James's Church, Dover, the Reverend John Hawker, incumbent of Redhill, Hants, eldest son of Lieutenant-General Sir Thomas Hawker, K.C.H., colonel of the Sixth Dragoon Guards (Carabiniers), to Elizabeth, daughter of William Adair Bruce, Esq., barrister-at-law, of Ashley, Wilt.

On the 31st, at Madeley, in the county of Stafford, Richard Mounckton Milnes, Esq., M.P., only son of R. P. Milnes, Esq., of Frystone-hall and Bawtry, in the county of York, to the Honourable Annabel Crewe, younger sister of Lord Crewe.

On the 31st, at St. George's, Hanover-square, the Reverend Francis Pott Cooper, second son of John Pott Cooper, Esq., of Abbots Ripton, Huntingdonshire, to Georgiana, daughter of George Thornhill, Esq., M.P., of Diddington, Hants.

On the 2nd of August, at the parish church of Hove, Sussex, Captain Curtis, Esq., captain Twelfth Royal Lancers, only son of the late Captain J. Curtis, B.N., to Henrietta Mary Ann, eldest daughter of Charles B. Curtis, Esq., of Friars-place, near Acton, Middlesex.

On the 5th, at Bishopstone, Wilt, by the Lord Bishop of Salisbury, Thomas Gambier Parry, Esq., of Highnam-court, county of Gloucester, to Ethelinda, youngest daughter of the late very Reverend Francis Lear, dean of Salisbury.

On the 5th, at Upwood, by the Reverend H. Mawdesley, Captain Spencer Bulter, Bengal Army to Laura, youngest daughter of the late Vice-Admiral Sir Richard Hussey Hussey, K.C.B., G.C.M.G., of Wood Walton, Huntingdonshire.

On the 5th, at St. James's Church, Edward Coke, to the Honourable Diana Agar Ellis.

DEATHS.

On the 12th of June, at Madras, John Horsley, Esq., E.I.C.S., Civil and Sessions Judge of Cuddalore, aged fifty-five.

On the 19th of July, on his passage home from Halifax, John Cadwalader, lieutenant in her Majesty's Royal Regiment, youngest son of David Pugh, Esq., M.P., of Llanerchydol, Montgomeryshire, aged twenty-two.

On the 25th, in London, Sir Page Dick, aged eighty-one, of Port-hall, near Brighton, Sussex, ninth baronet of Braid, Scotland. He is succeeded in the title by his son, Charles Dick Esq., now Sir Charles Dick, baronet.

On the 30th, at Portmahon, Carnarvonshire, Hollis Solly, Esq., of Toll-end, Staffordshire, in his seventy-fourth year, accidentally drowned whilst bathing in the sea.

On the 31st at 7, Cambridge-terrace, Hyde-park, Mrs. Caroline J. Robson, aged fifty, wife of Christopher Robson, Esq., of Clifford's-inn.

On the 31st, at Gray's-inn, Clampton Reade, Esq., aged thirty-seven, only son of Sir John Chantless Reade, baronet, of Shipton-court, in the county of Oxford.

On the 1st of August, in Vivian-terrace, Clifton, Mrs. Lee, authoress of the Canterbury Tales, and other literary works, aged ninety-five.

On the 1st, at 3, Rutland-gate, Knightsbridge, the Honourable Charles John Murray, second son of the late, and brother of the present Earl of Mansfield.

On the 2nd, after a long illness, at Margate, James Elliott, Esq., aged sixty-nine, for many years one of the Masters of the Royal Academy.

On the 3rd, at Camberwell, William Oxenford, Esq., in his eighty-second year.

On the 4th, at her residence, Gloucester-place, the Lady Louisa Stuart, youngest daughter of John Earl of Bute, K.G. She would have completed her ninety-fourth year on the 15th instant.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

Several letters have been received by our publisher complaining of the non-receipt of papers, or the non-arrival of the *Leader*, until Monday. We have made inquiry, and find that the errors have not arisen in our office. The Country Edition of the *Leader* is published on Friday, and the Town Edition on the Saturday, and Subscribers should be careful to specify which edition they wish to receive. Complaints of irregularity should be made to the particular news-agent supplying the paper, and if any difficulty should occur again it will be set right on application direct to our office, 10, Wellington-street, Strand, London.

In reply to inquiries we may state that the Office of the Friends of Italy is No. 10, Southampton-street, Strand.

It is impossible to acknowledge the mass of letters we receive. Their insertion is often delayed, owing to a press of matter; and when omitted it is frequently from reasons quite independent of the merits of the communication.

Communications should always be legibly written, and on one side of the paper only. If long, it increases the difficulty of finding space for them.

All letters for the Editor should be addressed to 10, Wellington street, Strand, London.

Postscript.

SATURDAY, August 9.

Yesterday the session was wound up with the customary formality and splendour of a state prorogation. The Queen's Speech will be found elsewhere. There was nothing to distinguish this ceremony from its hundred predecessors, except the appearance of the Commons "four deep, on the flats." For the rest it was splendid and dignified.

The business done at the Lords amounted only to what was obviously formal, except that Lord SHAFTESBURY, in the absence of the Earl of Harrowby, moved an address to the Crown, praying that our Ministers and Consuls abroad be instructed to report on Protestant chapel and burial accommodation, and the state of the law with respect to the exercise of the Protestant religion in the countries where they are located. The motion was agreed to.

In the Commons, various matters were gone through with. Mr. WAKLEY renewed the attempt to obtain an order to print the evidence taken before the Income-tax Committee, and made a motion to that effect, which was rejected on a division by 62 to 52.

After this, the drawing of the names for precedence in attending the House of Peers was proceeded with, much laughter being excited by cries of "Dead" when Captain Scobell's name was drawn, that gentleman having previously complained that his name was placed in the obituary of the *Navy List*. The first name drawn was that of Lord Dudley Stuart, then Sir A. Brooke, and Captain Scobell. At the suggestion of Mr. Wakley the House permitted Lord John Russell and Lord Palmerston to take precedence by courtesy.

Sir ROBERT INGLIS inquired whether, if a Protestant Church was erected in Rome, it would receive consular protection; also, whether an application for Protestant burial ground at Madrid had been complied with, under certain objectionable conditions, and whether the correspondence respecting Captain Pakenham and Mr. Healey, Protestants exiled from Florence and Rome respectively, would be laid on the table.

Lord PALMERSTON replied, that the correspondence was now in progress, and therefore could not be produced; that with respect to erecting a church at Rome, the British residents had had a chapel there for some time; "and if they applied to be allowed to place themselves under the provisions of the Consular Act, he was not aware of any reason why their application should be refused." As to the Protestant burial-ground at Madrid, that had been undoubtedly granted, accompanied by conditions which her Majesty's Government had learned with pain and regret. He laid on the table the correspondence on the last subject.

"Black Rod" shortly afterwards made his appearance; the Speaker started off for the Lords at the head of the column in "ranks of four;" Lord John Russell and Lord Palmerston leading. They returned in about a quarter of an hour, and the Speaker having shaken hands with the members, the House broke up for the holidays.

Parliament stands prorogued until the 4th of September.

The *Daily News* of this morning has an amusing paragraph respecting the usual anticipatory announcement of the Queen's Speech by the morning journals.

"A good deal of amusement was caused in the City yesterday by the Ministerial selection of a channel for the customary anticipation of the royal speech. The *Herald*, which is Protectionist and Protestant, the *Chronicle*, which is Conservative and Papist, the *Daily News*, which is Liberal and progressive, above all, the *Times*, which is all of these by turns, were examined with eager curiosity by the amateurs of political gossip, and the speculators in the funds and in shares. In vain: all these oracles were dumb as those of Greece at the demise of Pan. At last the Ministerial revelation was accidentally discovered where nobody dreamed of seeking for it, in the columns of that organ of gentee and faded

Toryism, the *Morning Post*, flanked by notices of balls, dinner parties, and projected fashionable marriages, the staple of the print dear to the servants' hall. After the first explosion of irresistible laughter, the wags of the Stock Exchange began to speculate and wager about what this might mean. One thing appeared certain, that the Government, which at the outset, with ostentatious impartiality, communicated the anticipation to all the morning newspapers, had at last selected a special organ from among them. The only difficulty was to conjecture whether the terms upon which this alliance had been formed were the conversion of Ministers to the doctrines of the *Post*, or the *Post* to the doctrines of Ministers—whether the *Post* was to be employed, in its official capacity, to announce and defend a new parliamentary reform bill, or to announce and defend a Whig bill to renege the corn and navigation laws. Bets of oysters and champagne, without any odds, were freely offered and taken by the holders of either opinion. Sixty to one was offered that the selection of the *Post* as Government organ in the press foreshadowed an attempt to form a cabinet with the Secretary for Foreign Affairs at the head of it. But the preëminence given in the anticipatory notice to foreign affairs, and the remembrance of a curious consular appointment made some time ago to a great northern capital, seemed to render this view so probable that no one was found to take the bet even at these odds."

The fact is, that Ministers, before 1841, supplied their own party organs alone with important papers and anticipatory announcements. When Sir Robert Peel came into office, he adopted the plan of supplying impartially all the morning, and some of the weekly journals, when papers, like the revenue tables, were issued at the end of the week. Thus the Whigs found matters when, in 1846, they happened to come into office; and they have since rather broken the impartial rule of conduct adopted by Peel. It was, however, reserved as one of the "great facts" of the year 1851 for London to look in vain for the anticipated speech in the *Times*, and find it in the *Post*. This gives colour to the suspicions that the *Post* is a quasi-ministerial organ; and it shows that the Foreign Office is more faithful to its allies than the other departments.

As to the Speech itself, it is unusually, and indeed intolerably barren and dull. Great licence is permitted, but the Whigs have gone beyond all licence, and outstripped themselves.

Mr. Thomas Ramsay delivered a lecture last night in the Blagrove Concert-room, Mortimer-street, on the subject of central cooperative agency among the working-classes in relation to the duties of the Church. The chair was taken by Mr. E. Vansittart Neale. The lecturer commenced by defining the precise meaning of the word "socialism." He then adverted to the principle upon which society is founded, and which is generally designated by the term "social contract." This contract he endeavoured to show was not duly observed in modern society; and in proof of his view, he referred to the evils resulting from competition and the unequal distribution of property. The origin of these evils he stated to be the neglect of the Christian motive of love, and the adoption in its place of the principle of self-interest. The object of cooperative societies was to relieve the working-classes from the thralldom of the competitive principle, by organizing a system which should secure to all the full reward for their labours, and a fair interchange of commodities. The principle of union was that which prevailed amongst the members of the early Christian Church, and at a late period gave rise to "guilds," or associations for mutual protection and assistance. It was the great principle which was insisted upon in the Christian Scriptures, and was, therefore, necessarily in harmony with the doctrines of the Christian Church. In conclusion he avowed his belief that the principle of union was that alone to which we could look as the means of regenerating our social system. Mr. Lloyd Jones gave a few details connected with the socialist movement throughout the country. He stated that the working-men were joining together, and opening stores to supply themselves with food and clothing, in order to protect themselves from the numerous frauds of dealers. This, however, was but one step towards the full adoption of the cooperative system, but it was a step which was being taken with eminent success by the industrious working-classes in almost every district of the kingdom. The chairman having made a few observations, the proceedings of the evening were wound up by a plentiful service of tea, coffee, and other refreshments.

Mr. S. C. Hardinge, son of Lord Hardinge, was to be nominated yesterday for Downpatrick; and as there was no opposition, he is no doubt returned.

The Sultan, it is said, has given a solemn promise for the liberation of Kossuth upon a fixed day, now not many weeks off. The Sultan's own feelings of honour and humanity chiefly weighed in the case. He had consented to retain this man for a time, but could not consent to be his gaoler indefinitely, in order to please Austrian susceptibilities, with European eyes fixed on him moreover, and inclined to judge of his independence by his treatment of Kossuth.

The Royal Commissioners of all countries were introduced to the President of the Republic on Thursday.

The Leader.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 9, 1851.

Public Affairs.

There is nothing so revolutionary, because there is nothing so unnatural and convulsive, as the strain to keep things fixed when all the world is by the very law of its creation in eternal progress.—DR. ANSOLO.

THE MINISTRY OF THE RECESS.

MINISTERS have secured for their existence another six months—the beloved six months of quiet; period of holiday country sports, of Christmas and no crisis! period in which no questions are asked; in which Lord John has not to apologize for bills non-apparent; in which Sir Charles Wood has not to explain the philosophy of a house tax based on the framework of a window tax, or free trade in chicory; in which Lord Palmerston has not even to "throw himself upon the House." For six months the conduct of the Empire is handed over to the departments and the Cabinet Council of her Majesty's Ministers.

We all know the party. They have not been chosen as the best men for conducting the affairs of the Empire, or directing the influence of England in the precarious state of the Continent. Their existence in office has not been a choice even of evils; they have simply happened there. Lord John Russell is at the head, the man who had the credit of Lord Durham's Reform Bill, which he afterwards stultified one way by finality, and has now stultified the other way by the adumbration of some great working-class Reform Bill for next session. It is the same Lord John who raised the country to resist the Pope, who introduced a bill that could have no effect, who has consented to carry the bill shaped by the Opposition, who commencing as Catholic Emancipationist became Anti-Catholic agitator, tried to evade in act the performance of his own threat, and now becomes the tool of a persecution forced upon him by his enemies. Next to him sits that Lord Howick who was the champion of the Colonies, and is now their perverse, captious, petulant, and arrogant persecutor—who risks the integrity of the empire to carry out his crochets, and stakes the welfare of whole communities to gratify his notions. On the other side is that most liberal of Ministers, who so directs British influence abroad that the result is all but uniformly favourable to Absolutism; uniformly favourable to the great enemies of freedom, Russia and Austria; uniformly mischievous to nations struggling for their nationality; discreditable to English influence and honour. Their Home Secretary has had little trouble this year; he is one of the most inoffensive of the set, though inconveniently warped on religious subjects; an able public officer, but labouring, it is said, under a painful and dangerous malady which must soon withdraw him from active service. The President of the Council belongs to a past time; he has supported the great measure of the session with a coldness confessing his dissatisfaction at his own position. Their Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland has disappointed expectation, and his friends desire for him a new field. Their Lord Chancellor is a wonder. Nobody knows how he came into the position, through those mysterious shiftings of office which let so many thorough-paced Whigs into a provision for life. He is distinguished amongst Chancellors by the frequency with which, unintentionally, no doubt, he gives occasion to the laughter of the peers. Their Commander-in-Chief is an alien to their party; their Lord Privy Seal is a man whom they sent to Italy to mystify and be mystified, as their preface to setting Protestant against Catholic in the United Kingdom and encouraging popular movements in Italy which they abandoned at the critical moment; their Chancellor of the Exchequer is the author of the two Budgets, the free-trader in chicory, the financier whose income tax is cut off for next session without a substitute, the offender of the seed duties to the distressed agriculturists.

This is the party who are to have it all their own way for the next six months. We all remember how they came into office to fill up the gap after Peel had accomplished his great task and sponta-

neously retired; how they were maintained in office by his patronizing help; how they were all but extinguished at the last crisis, only they had set going that low sectarian agitation, which made public affairs too disgusting for the handling of Lord Aberdeen or Lord Stanley; men to whose politics we are opposed, but who have as yet done nothing to deprive statesmanship of its rank as a gentlemanly occupation. The party continues in office, because every other party defers as long as possible the unpleasant duty of being its successor. Thus, in describing the clique, we have recorded the retrospect of the session: its factiousness made it the voluntary tool in a sectarian agitation; its abject weakness brought on a ministerial crisis at a time of profound public tranquillity; its actions abroad have subverted the interests of despotism, have lowered the faith in England, her power and sincerity.

The same party that has worked out the session for 1851, is left to prepare the session of 1852. As they raised the No-Popery agitation of this year, they are trying to raise a new Reform Bill agitation for next year;—humbly both; but it has been easier to incite bigotry than it will be to revive belief in themselves. It has been easier for them against their will to satisfy the No-Popery expectation by the bad measure which they dared not propose and dared not resist, than it will be to disarm the disappointment caused by any Reform Bill which they can originate. What they can do with Finance is a question that makes their most audacious supporters pause. And next session will be the eventful period including May 1852.

ROME AND THE REACTION.

"Although, however, practice should by this time have made perfect, these depositions are generally made in the coarsest and clumsiest manner; and they bear upon them the evidences of falsehood in absurdities and self-contradictions, accumulated even to nausea. But what then? Mark the calculation. If there is plenty of it, some of it, according to the vulgar phrase, will stick."—MR. GLADSTONE'S *First Letter*.

"AUDACTER calumniare: semper aliquid hæret." Mr. Gladstone's account of the elaborate system of forged depositions and perjured inventions which defile the Neapolitan courts, may with equal force and truth be applied to the nauseating calumnies, a thousand times reproduced and refuted, to which the reactionary and absolutist journals of France and England have lent their largest type and most prominent columns against the Roman Republic of '49—crushed for a while by the perfidious alliance of French duplicity and Austrian brutality, and the quasi-deprecatory sufferance of our own despicable Foreign Office. The Republic of France as at present administered, is too monstrous a falsehood in itself not to be the parent of many treacheries; but, as Englishmen, we have blushed to find the leading organ of our public opinion prostituting the "giant's strength" of a vast publicity to the propagation of deliberate, wilful perversions of facts and libels against blameless and persecuted men, the heroes of a cause as noble and as pure from all violence and excess as ever engaged the sympathy and admiration of Europe. It is a degradation to think that the free, national voice of the great English People, should be deemed a ready minister to the perjuries of all the Continental despots. We now propose to take *seriatim*, once for all, the calumnies most in favour with the official journals of Vienna and Rome, enlarged and embellished by the monarchical and Jesuit factions in the French National Assembly, and, shame to say, industriously gathered and garnished by the English officious agents of all the reactions and all the tyrannies.

When will you cease to discount the murder of the unfortunate Rossi, and to charge a Republic which was not called into existence for three months after with the death of a Minister, whose fall raised whom into power—not Republicans, but a monarchical and quasi-constitutional faction?

When will you desist from insulting the Roman Republic as the scum of a riot in the streets, or the creature of the barricades, when you know well that it was not until all possible attempts at conciliation with the Pope had been exhausted—not until Pius, in the disguise of a lacquey, had taken refuge at Gaeta, and had obstinately refused all access to deputations of the Roman Assembly and Municipality—that finally, and after a long and solemn deliberation, and with nearly the unanimous voice of the Constituent Assembly elected by 340,000 citizens, the Republic was proclaimed? When will you renounce hinting vaguely, as becomes convicted calumniators, at speculation and

corrupt dealing and malappropriation of the public revenues, on the part of the Triumvirate, when you know well, that the Commission appointed by the Pope to examine the administration acts and to scrutinize the accounts of the republican municipality, declared itself unable, after the minutest search, even to fabricate a delinquency; when the Papal Government, pressed by the peremptory and complete explanations of the Triumvirate and of the Financial Ministers of the Republic, abandoned a suit commenced for the restitution of one solitary and paltry item of expenditure, which, and which only, they had declared unsatisfactorily accounted for in the registers?

It is time to reduce to silence, if not to shame, your ridiculous and stereotyped assertion that the Roman Republic was a mere hotbed of spoliation and violence, reared upon the ruins of all the most sacred social institutions.

Read the decree of the Triumvirate on the very day of their installation, and their manifesto of the 5th of March, 1849; wherein they declare that they shall "preserve intact the rights, and respect the free accomplishment of the duties of every citizen; and that the mission of the Republican Government must be a mission of education and of morality. No war of classes; no hostility to wealth honestly acquired; no unjust violation of property; but a continuous and progressive tendency to the moral and material amelioration of the classes least favoured by fortune." Such were the principles solemnly enunciated—and who shall affirm that they were falsified by a single act?

Compare the state of Naples and of Rome since and now, to Rome under the Republic. On which side are murder, persecution, violence, torture, and all the atrocities you are for ever calling "revolutionary," but from which, as from their kingly and priestly author, we heartily pray a revolution more complete, and less trustful than the last, may speedily deliver Europe? It is an incontestable fact that not a single execution saddened the brief Government of the Triumvirate, and the sentence of the Court-martial against Lamboni was commuted by the Republican Executive. And such was the unanimity of the population in favour of the Republic, that so long as it existed not a single citizen was imprisoned or persecuted for political opinions or acts. When the French army marched into Rome, not a single political *delenuto* was found in prison.

It is time, too, that the odious falsehood of the destruction of monuments, of the spoliation of national treasures, should cease; since it is known and can be proved, that the museums and monuments of the Eternal City were preserved by the Triumvirate with filial veneration, and not a single object was found missing in any collection.

As to the defence of Rome, it is time to silence the ribald fabrication that a horde of foreign adventurers resisted the French attack; since it is now well known, and can be proved, that the Roman army embraced no more than 300 foreigners, and 1500 Italians of the other states of Italy; and that only the united resolutions of an entire people could have enabled Rome to hold at bay for two months and twenty-eight days with open trenches, a disciplined army of 35,000 men, commanded by the highest skill, valour, and experience, and furnished with an immense *matériel* of war: since it is now known that, after the first attack of the French, every municipality of the Roman states addressed the Triumvirate, officially approving the resistance, and heartily enjoining the defence of the Republic at all risks. These very addresses, collected and published, have since served to direct the hand of the Papal police in their implacable proscriptions.

Let General Oudinot boast of his 100,000 signatures recruited at Rome after his triumphal entry, petitioning the restoration of Pope and Priest! It is now a fact of public notoriety, that all the manoeuvres of the French and Papal officials to induce or intimidate the People into petitioning for the restoration of all they loathed, produced a beggarly return of some two hundred signatures, which the Government dare not ever publish!

Let English Liberals à la Palmerston calumniate the Roman Democracy, making a Nation and a Government responsible for acts of personal vengeance, that every honest man knows to be but the inevitable consequence of the brutal provocations and degrading espionage which the restoration of the Pope inaugurated, French bayonets sustain, and British Liberal Ministers smilingly encourage. A system of "Govern-

ment" which drives its victims to despair, and divides a people into assassins and executioners.

On whom then, and on what, is the responsibility of all the anarchy and the terror that now prevail to fall, if not on a Government based on violence and treachery? by its very existence in the midst of universal execration, a living lie, crying aloud to Heaven! Has the French expedition produced even one of the results it was officially designed to establish—The Restoration of "Order"? we have proved that it was never disturbed, unless, indeed, it be the "Order" of Naples and Brescia! To secure a Liberal Government—of Jesuits and Sbirri! To consult the will of the Roman People? But it is only the other day "His Holiness" himself said, with a truthfulness as charming as remarkable, "I know I am detested."

Let these calumnies, and these facts we have here registered, be thundered into the ear of History from the tribune of the National Assembly, by the great orator of the minority, when the next credit for the "Roman Expedition" shall be demanded by the "Ministry of the Prorogation;" and, as for England, let it not be forgotten—we do not say by Protestants, but by all men of heart who detest duplicity, who prize truth, who desire the great voice of England to be raised in behalf of freedom, and in horror of oppression—that it was reserved for our Foreign Minister—for Lord Palmerston, the idol of the "Reform;" the gay, semi-revolutionary deceiver of all Kings and all the Peoples; the bully to the weak, the fawner to the strong; the traitor to all by turns—to suffer, aid, and abet this French expedition for the restoration of that hideous night of Papal and Priestly Despotism, which, for a brief moment, had been dispelled by the broad clear rays of Freedom and Justice. And it was to keep this brilliant patriot in place that Don David Pacifico's bill was not taxed, and the Admiral of a British fleet became a Sheriff's officer! But he is one of the Ministry, which, after restoring the blessings of the Pope to Rome, refuses to the "faithful" in England the presence even of Episcopal "Titles." Admirable consistency! And there are still those who, not being "members of the family," believe in Whigs, and consecrate Lord Palmerston the "Liberal Minister, *par excellence*!" *Quousque tandem?*

THE WOLVERHAMPTON CASE.

ALTHOUGH we have no great respect for judge-made law, we shall be grateful if the Judges in November next should make that wholesome revision of the Combination Laws, for which the Staffordshire trial furnishes an opportunity.

It is a popular fallacy, that the law as it stands at present on the statute book is equal for employers and workmen—equally permitting them to act together for the promotion of their own interests, as in the raising of prices or wages; and equally forbidding them to do so "illegally," by combining to the injury of particular individuals, or using threats. But this equality is only theoretical; since the permission fructifies only on one side, and the prohibition is effective only against the other side.

The distinction is illustrated by the Wolverhampton case. It is quite clear that the masters met together; that at that meeting, Mr. Edward Perry stated his case against the men, a trouble which he could have taken with no other motive but that of obtaining support; and although he did not propose a bond, nor did the masters enter into any specific act of conspiracy, it is evident that they acted together in the uniform declaration that they "would not be dictated to." On whatever understanding, they were evidently prepared to act together in the maintenance of their own plans.

The men were charged with illegally combining by intimidation, threats, molestation; the only thing proved was, that they, like the masters, acted together. In summing up, Mr. Justice Erle drew a distinction, conceding freedom of peaceful combination to workmen not under "contracts of hiring": a concession which implies prohibition to those who are under contract; and we suppose the Jury at Stafford returned their verdicts of "Guilty" on the strength of that distinction. We do not think it can be sustained. It is perfectly evident that the permission for the masters to combine is not limited to the period of their being out of work. It stands to reason also that the existence of a present contract ought not to restrict freedom of consideration for the terms of a future contract: and there is no evidence that Mr. Perry's work-people combined to break any existing contract. Mr.

Justice Erie admitted that the book of prices prepared by the workmen appeared to be very fair and reasonable, and he thought it would have been better if the Messrs. Perry had accepted the offered mediation of the mayor.

Under these circumstances it is difficult to perceive that the men have been logically convicted of any offence whatever, and it is to be hoped that, when they are brought up for sentence in London, the judges, perceiving the logical flaw in the process, will quash the conviction.

THE CRIMES OF PEACE.

How many momentous questions of the day would be solved, for the day at least, by a good stirring war! It is true that the prosperity of the last war time, so often vaunted by retrograde politicians, was not a genuine accumulation of wealth; but it is equally true that the heavy debt which we have now to pay, is not the necessary incident of wars; on the contrary, some of the most warlike nations and governments have not incurred debt. Pitt far excelled Napoleon in the building up of that national institution; we have found Whig Ministers and peace add to the debt; we do not remember that Charlemagne bequeathed a national debt to the fundholders of the next generation. It is quite true that the process of sound production was hindered or perverted by war, true that gross abuses were fostered in the contract and loan system, true that improvidence was stimulated to the highest pitch by a paroxysm of expenditure for which unborn generations have had to pay. It is equally true that in the next war England will not repeat the blunder of her intolerable self-sufficiency, and undertake to pay the piper, in that deadly dance, for all Europe. It is still more true that the next European war or succession of wars will probably be of a more self-supporting kind. Present appearances indicate either a war of Emancipation for Peoples against Absolutism, or a war of Northern Absolutism against the ultra-civilized degeneracy of Western Europe. Is the day of the People coming when the universal suffrage of Knowledge and Industry shall prevail against crowned families and obsolete feudalism? or, the Roman Empire having passed away, the Teutonic race having spent its energies, the Anglo-Saxon race having culminated to the commencement of its decline, is the day coming for the hordes of Russia, whose pioneers are preparing the ground for her march in every quarter of Europe? One or other of those wars the aspect of Europe prognosticates: in either case the victor will acquire wherewith to pay the piper.

Meanwhile, happen how it might, war, we say, would release us, for the day at least, from some pressing and ugly questions; and possibly those questions might recur at a time when we should be better able to deal with them. Manifestly it would rid us of embarrassments like the question which Lord Talbot raised on Friday night—the redundancy of unemployed naval and military officers. Other unemployed classes would find something to do. The Protection which followed war, and the Free-trade which followed Protection, have brought our commerce and industry into positions excessively embarrassing, and almost forbidding a solution by direct or quiet means. A war, in the ordinary sense of the word, might supersede a commercial revolution or an industrial rebellion.

On Saturday, the *Morning Chronicle* made a sudden onslaught upon Holywell-street, and summoned the Society for the Suppression of Vice to its duty in that behalf. This is an ugly subject. We do not defend Holywell-street, but we say that it is simply the outward symptom of a deep-seated disease, the causes of which we firmly believe are to be sought, by the light of present observation, no less than of history, in the enervations of peace. The effect is aggravated in our day by a perverse morality, which, defying the light of modern science no less than of old experience, seeks, not to cultivate and train the faculties, but to repress some of them, to supersede others, and to alter the essential elements of our nature. Schelling denounces "those wretched moralists who, the better to govern man, corrupt his nature and banish everything positive from his actions so completely, that the people gloat on the appearance of a great crime that they may refresh themselves by the aspect of something positive." Thwarted impulses, over-excited nerves, scanty opportunities, concentrated stimulants of crowded towns, the deprivations of satiety or of the opposite extreme, desperate privation—all these influences daily aggravate that which to the bulk of

our population is the sweeping denial for the exercise of manliness, the increasing spread of that trading torpor which is misnamed peace. The most numerous classes of our population now present starved peasants, overworked and stunted factory hands, enervated shopkeepers, and over all, a gentry not practised in war, and becoming too numerous for real familiarity with the manly sports of peace. In England, by favour of peace, man is becoming a strictly domesticated animal—tame, torpid, and timid.

We write thus, not because we wish to persuade any part of the people of this country into a war, but because, believing the approach of war-time inevitable, we desire to see the public mind accustomed to confront the idea. It is desirable that we should understand its advantages as well as its dangers; that we should not forfeit the best position by a timid procrastination of our own advance; but that, by a hardy foresight, we should be able to take that course which will avoid the worst consequences and will conquer the largest amount of good for mankind and for our country.

THE HORRORS OF MODERN SEPULTURE.

The form we idolize may become loathsome; the features we now so delight to gaze upon will become hideous to the sight and noisome to the senses. Our living nature revolts from the idea, and that it may not press upon our sense, we surround death with poetical forms. We dispose the cramped limbs of death with decency and care; we place flowers in the bier; we carry the body with solemn procession to the grave; we hallow it with sacred offices; we place on its bosom the verdant sod; we raise the "storied urn or animated bust;" we inscribe an epitaph, recording the virtues of the departed and our undying affection; and we turn our back upon the grave, leaving it to be desecrated by the sexton's augur, as he "tries" the overcrowded ground, perhaps to be chopped up and burned, to clear the way for a new comer, or at least to be thrown up again to the light of day—before that morning in hope of which it was consigned to the earth—perchance to travel about in dogs' mouths, or be carted away in unmannerly heaps to the purlieus of the city.

Judging from our places of Sepulture no one could possibly give the English credit for respect towards the departed. That which meets the eye of the most careless passenger is bad enough; but little do the majority of the people think of their vicinage to the most horrible scenes, nor of the death and disease which they continually breathe. It needed the Asiatic Cholera to draw the attention of the Legislature to the matter.

The report on the scheme for extra-mural sepulture, which the People knows by heart, proves that there is no modification nor adaptation of intramural interment which can possibly meet the occasion. London is so thickly populated, and houses abut so closely upon all the graveyards, that nothing but absolutely closing them for ever ought to satisfy the People or the Legislature. Why does the public require to be dinned continually with the cuckoo cry that the placing of a dead body in a grave, and covering it with a few feet of earth, does not prevent the gases generated by decomposition, together with the putrescent matters they hold in suspension, from permeating the surrounding soil, and escaping into the air above and the water beneath. Mr. Leigh, a chemist of repute, states more than this:—"If bodies were interred eight or ten feet deep in sandy or gravelly soils, I am convinced little would be gained by it: the gases would find an exit from any practicable depth." A new grave dug in a churchyard quickly becomes a perfect well of carbonic acid gas, distilled from the surrounding soil; and in this pit no light will burn, nor could animal life by any possibility subsist. Imagine the very water of the metropolis holding human flesh in suspension. Yes, we wash our rooms, our persons, nay, absolutely drink, a solution of decomposed human bodies! We breathe dead body: Dr. Playfair estimates the mass of dead atmosphere around us—

"The amount of gases evolved annually from the decomposition of 1117 corpses per acre, which is very far short of the number actually interred in the metropolitan graveyards, is not less than 55,261 cubic feet; but as 52,000 interments take place annually in the metropolis, the amount of gases emitted is equal to 2,572,580 cubic feet, the whole of which, beyond what is absorbed by the soil, must pass into the water below, or the atmosphere above."

The chairman and surveyor of the Holborn and

Finsbury division of sewers state, that "when the sewers come in contact with the churchyards, the exhalation is most offensive; the matter from the churchyards exudes through the sides of the sewers; the adjacent waters will find their way through the walls of these sewers, and will penetrate even through cement. It is impossible to prevent it!" All classes of witnesses bear testimony that "the stench proceeding from some of the crowded and confined graveyards in the metropolis is frequently so great, that the residents in the neighbourhood are obliged to shut their windows for hours and days together." But let not those who are happily removed from the vicinity of graveyards repose in a fancied security. The drains which communicate with the sewers waft the odour of putrescent mortality into the bowdairs of Hyde-park and the saloons of Belgravia—nay, it ascends to the very nostrils of Royalty. Dr. Reid states that the "burying ground around St. Margaret's Church is prejudicial to the air supplied at the Houses of Parliament, and to the whole neighbourhood; that the noisome exhalations are observable at all hours of the night and morning; and that in private houses as well as at the Houses of Parliament, he has had to make use of ventilating shafts, or of preparations of chlorine, to neutralize the offensive and deleterious effects."

The mode of burial in the metropolis—as indecent as it is subversive of morality—has acquired a frightful notoriety. Dr. Milroy describes how pauper interments take place:—

"A pit, or what is called a 'double grave,' is always dug, and is kept open (boards only being laid over the mouth) until it is filled with the due number of coffins, and then it is closed up with earth—the last coffin lying within three or four inches of the surface. A grave of this sort will hold, if it be 14 feet deep, about 18 adult coffins, and many more children. The next grave is opened close alongside of the one just filled up, with no space of earth left between; consequently the piles of coffins in the latter one, is very generally exposed in the act of digging the new grave."

Dr. Milroy saw one of these graves, twelve feet deep, at the bottom of which was an exposed coffin, interred there seven weeks before. The bodies are placed one upon another, without a particle of earth between them. And another witness says he has "seen the most offensive greenish discharge running from the bodies."

Nor does the condition of the vaults offer one redeeming point in this horrible picture. Mr. Ashley, the Professor of Chemistry to the Polytechnic Institution, after asserting that the vaults he has visited are generally in a very disgraceful state, says:—

"That of St. Mary-at-Hill is in a condition that is a disgrace to any civilized nation. Here are placed some hundred and fifty coffins, in all possible positions, piled one above another—the lower crushed by the weight of those above. The great majority are broken and decayed, the remnants of mortality falling out between the rows of coffins. In all but the newest coffins the external wood is decayed, leaving the lead exposed. It is of course impossible in these instances to ascertain whose remains they contain. Enormous cobwebs and fungi, with much dirt and filth, render the inscriptions that remain illegible. Many of the coffins consist of a mere shell of decayed wood, which on the slightest touch breaks into powder and exposes the remains of the skeleton. The coffins are so fragile, and the piles so much out of the perpendicular, that it is dangerous to approach very near them. In the two further corners large collections of bones are piled together, without any attempt at order or decency—a most revolting sight. The vault is not ventilated, and the odour from decomposing flesh is extremely foul."

And in such a fane, with reeking mortality on all sides, are people invited to worship: to sit in crowds and imbibe miasma sufficient to sow disease in the strongest frame. There should be no surprise that the delicate are so frequently overpowered and compelled to leave the church during the service.

Of the influence all this has upon the minds of and feelings of the people we shall take occasion to speak in a future article. In this we have hurriedly referred to the parts of the report which speak of the unhealthiness and indecency of the present practice of Sepulture. The report was published more than a year ago. Another report, to the 31st of December, 1850, has only just been ordered to be printed. Thus, in a question of such vital importance both in a sanitary and in a moral point of view, does the people suffer from the habitual delay of the Government. The Board of Health would have grappled with the whole ques-

tion at once. It was for closing all the graveyards of the metropolis, affording houses of reception when the removal of bodies was desired, and, by purchasing up the existing suburban cemeteries, securing facility and decency in the rites of sepulture. Vested interests were to be recognized, but not as impediments. The Government chose to object. It was not convenient to them to get forward in a business which involved so many interests. What mattered it that the poor were stricken by fever, or paralyzed by continual miasma? They were not in the ranks of those to whom Government looked for support. Their supporters were among the men who have vested interests in corruption—who make their money by chopping and burning and desecrating the remains of festering mortality, to whom a charnel-house is a money-box, and bereavement an opportunity for gain and extortion.

But even the Whig Government scarcely dared leave us to the mercies of another autumn without some show of advance. Accordingly, we have now a sum of £177,000 voted—for what? For the purchase of two cemeteries—the award for compensation not yet determined, and probably not to be determined for some time to come.

The estimated cost of abolishing intramural interments is about £700,000. Even this immense sum would be cheap were the end attained. Between the Board of Health, which would do everything, and the Government, which will do nothing, the public appear little likely to advance in the matter, unless they help themselves. But capitalists are ever ready to procure benefits which the people recognize more than their rulers. The London Necropolis Company, to which we referred some weeks back, announce that they have received sufficient support from the public to enable them to effect the complete registration and incorporation of their company, and to proceed at once to the application of the cemetery to burial purposes. The existing cemeteries are not interfered with by this company, which addresses itself mainly to the providing of burial for the 37,000 annual surplus of mortality, for which no provision whatever is now made. As arrangements are also made in carrying out the proposed benefits to prevent a conflict with existing interests, there is little doubt of its taking a firm hold on the confidence of the public. Assuming such a result, what becomes of the system proposed by the Board of Health for 1850? or what becomes of their estimate of £700,000? The new "Necropolis" is of greater area than all the existing cemeteries put together. It is becoming a vested interest. Should Government eventually determine upon the partial system recommended, this new cemetery must also be bought up. But at what price? It is quite evident that in this, as in other cases, the delay of the Government is adding fearfully to the difficulty; and that each year carries that which at first would have been easy, nearer to the impossible. With such evidence before us, however, we cannot but welcome any plan which promises to relieve us from the present indecent and disgusting system of sepulture.

THE FRENCH ON BEER.

A *Guide de Londres*, recently published in Paris, contains some serious warning to Frenchmen on the subject of English beer in general, and London stout in particular. It describes the grave physical and moral tendencies of these tremendous liquors:—oppression, obliviousness, profound and helpless sleep. After drinking beer or porter for two or three days consecutively, you are struck with an incurable *nostalgia*, or a melancholy longing to return to "La belle France."

We will do our lively neighbours the justice to say that we never experienced any *nostalgia* or longing to return to England, *i.e.* to "chops and beer," from drinking what Lord Granville neatly called, "the most delicious production of their soil;" the rich and precious vintages of Burgundy and Gironde. But may we be allowed to ask whether the strong prejudice of Frenchmen against the less refined beverage of Barclay and Perkins may not lie in the suspicion of some Thames water in the mixture? Water is not popular about Leicester-square—nor Thames water anywhere.

THE GREEK SLAVE.—We are much perplexed by the statue of the Greek Slave. In what respect is it Greek? And is a manacle upon a delicate wrist the only means sculpture possesses of expressing the sorrow and anguish of slavery? The fact is, there is no meaning whatever in the face, which has anything in the world but Greek or slavery written on it; and if the head and manacles were lopped off, the rest of the figure would be very beautiful as a study of form. It is full of grace from the shoulders down, especially at the side and back; but the artist has utterly failed in the attempt to convey anything more.—*Fraser's Magazine*.

Literature.

Critics are not the legislators, but the judges and police of literature. They do not make laws—they interpret and try to enforce them.—*Edinburgh Review*.

"WHEN I was young (about fourteen I think) I first read the *German's Tale*," says LORD BYRON in the preface to his dramatic reproduction of that tale, *Werner*. He has been dead nearly thirty years, and the authoress of that tale which delighted his boyhood, and which "may be said to contain the germ of much that he has written," has only now passed away from earth! HARRIET LEE was ninety-five when she died last week. The *Canterbury Tales* have long been shelved, though the *German's Tale* may be considered as immortalized by BYRON—not that his *Werner* was so great an improvement upon the story; it was indeed a servile reproduction of the characters, incidents, and even thoughts; nay, there is something comical in the gravity with which BYRON, while fully acknowledging his obligations, makes this claim:—"The character of Ida Stralenheim was added by myself." The character of Ida! Not then for anything BYRON has added to this tale, but simply because of his splendid reputation, which reflects a lustre upon the obscurest sources whence he drew materials, will HARRIET LEE's name travel to posterity.

In our last number there was an answer attempted to the question, Is Criticism lawful? Lawful or not, there are publishers—we name no names—who regard it with somewhat of the same feeling which smugglers entertain towards the Preventive Service; and we feel bound to make the public aware that there are contraband goods smuggled into the market, which never passed through the Critical Customhouse.—Novels are published and sent direct to the Circulating Libraries in the country, without previous advertizing; above all without previous criticism! JONES, we will say, has a novel which he knows all the critics will "cut up";—why should he allow them to "cry stinking-fish" when he can pass it off as fresh? At the library, all that is asked for is "a new novel." If it be new, and the fair reader have not been forewarned, she takes it with unmisgiving delight. There is thus a Literature of which we in the metropolis have no cognizance. A Literature which snaps its contemptuous fingers at our magisterial authority; which can afford to dispense with our praise, and laughs at our severity. Now, the question which continually obtrudes itself upon us is—Can these novels—the owls of literature shunning the light—be worse than many of those birds of gaudy plumage which court the light? Is it possible there can be works of more unutterable, shameless mediocrity than some of those which a high and impartial press "hails with delight," and pronounces to be of "thrilling, heartstirring interest"? Every SHALLOW has, we know, his SILENCE; in every deep there is a deeper still; and the horizon of the execrable is indefinitely distant; still, works confessing themselves worse than some of the three volumes which assume grand conquering airs, would be curiosities of literature worth looking after. It used to be said, with swelling emphasis, in small circles, that the Unacted Drama was immeasurably superior to the Acted; may not the Unreviewed novels turn out to be in a similar position with respect to the Reviewed?

The Magazines are not very striking this month. *Fraser*, as usual, takes the first place. The conclusion of the paper on Wordsworth, the graphic account of *Chamois Hunting*, the pleasant gossip on the *Exhibition Season*, and the severe, though well-merited exposure of *Soyer and Soyerism*, being all excellent articles. *Blackwood* continues its *protection* statistics, and BULWER's novel; and in a lively paper, called *Voltaire at the Crystal Palace*, sneers by implication at the notion of

modern progress. *Tait* mercilessly flays the Honourable G. S. SMYTHE, and continues its telling article on the *Bishops and their Incomes*. Apropos of this subject, the Bishop of GLOUCESTER and BRISTOL has sent us a pamphlet in reply to Mr. HORSMAN's charges—*Documents respecting the Estate of Horfield Manor*—in which he makes out a good case for himself. But the whole discussion is one to excite feelings of deep disgust. Laymen cannot help recalling the fact that these Bishops are the representatives of twelve Fishermen who preached the Gospel of the Poor!

The second number of ALBERT SMITH's *Month* is a loud laugh from beginning to end. There is serious purpose in its humorous exposure of the Hotel system; the playful hit at Charades will be less generally responded to; the "advertisements" will produce a loud guffaw. LEECH has given some admirable illustrations, and altogether a more amusing railway companion is not to be had for sixpence.

When the English undertake anything in the shape of business it must be said they do it thoroughly. Besides the superb *Illustrated Catalogue* which the publishers have issued as a lasting record of the Exhibition, they have now put forth a German translation of their official catalogue—*Antilcher Catalog der Ausstellung*—translated by our countryman EDWARD MORIARTY, the German translator of DICKENS. Are there sufficient Germans in London to make this speculation profitable? While on the subject of the Exhibition, let us mention that Mr BERGER has published an engraving of the Crystal Palace as a Winter Garden, which has a very seductive and enchanting aspect. Lord CAMPBELL and that "gentleman and scholar," Mr. Justice CRESSWELL, who are so violently opposed to the continuance of the Crystal Nuisance, will look upon this engraving with no loving tenderness; but the public, which has to decide whether the building shall remain or be removed, may be glad to see how it will look as a Winter Garden.

In France the tributes to literary celebrities call a sarcastic reflection upon our indifference to those who have charmed our leisure and expanded our souls. Recently the town of Amiens honours itself by erecting a statue to GRESSER, the charming author of *Vert-Vert*, of whom VOLTAIRE said—

"Gresset, doué du double privilège
D'être au collège un bel esprit moudain,
Et dans le monde un homme de collège!"

GRESSER, the author of one of the most agreeable little poems, and of the admirable comedy, *Le Méchant*, was not one of France's greatest men assuredly, yet Amiens might well be proud of him who said—

"Les bons cœurs ont seuls le talent de me plaire."

The fête of inauguration was magnificent. I was a sort of *bal masqué* in public. An immense procession of cuirassiers, national guards, corporations of workmen in the costumes of the 16th and 17th centuries, groups on horseback representing the *chevau légers* of Louis XIII., XIV., and XV., with banners flying, cymbals clanging, trumpet braying, jubilant crowds shouting!

Less brilliant as a fête was that which in the commune of Rollet honoured the memory of ANTOINE GALLAND, the translator of the *Thousand and One Nights*, by a monument. Public gratitude was certainly due to one who had translated the work, which, perhaps, of all others has been the most universally admired. But would any English town have remembered such a debt?

A translation of TENNYSON in French awaits a publisher, and we hope will never find one. If no knowledge is better than false knowledge, TENNYSON were best untranslated, for nothing but false notions can be propagated by translation. We have often insisted on this point; agreeing with SHELLEY that it were as wise to cast a violet into a crucible that you might detect the formal principle of its

odour and colour, as seek to transfuse from one language to another the creations of a poet. A good illustration is afforded us by some translations of TENNYSON in a recent article in the *Revue des Deux Mondes*. We will quote a verse or two:—

"Is it well to wish thee happy? having known me—
to decline
On a range of lower feelings and a narrower heart
than mine.
Yet it shall be: thou shalt lower to his level day
by day,
What is fine within thee growing coarse, to sym-
pathize with clay."

This is faithfully enough rendered:—

"Dois-je souhaiter que tu sois heureuse, qu'après
m'avoir connu tu te dégrades dans une atmosphère
d'affections plus étroite, et de sentiments plus bas que
les miens. Pourtant cela sera. Tu t'abaisseras de
jour en jour à son niveau. Ce que est raffiné en toi
s'abrutira pour sympathiser avec la matière."

No one can find fault with that as a translation, but who does not feel the immensity of the abyss between it and the original? Mark this:—

"As the husband is the wife is: thou art mated with
a clown,
And the grossness of his nature will have weight
to drag thee down."

Thus rendered:—

"Tel mari telle femme. Tu t'es alliée à la vul-
garité; elle sera comme un poids pour te courber
vers la terre."

Having carefully compared these specimens, and made yourself aware of the inadequacy of the French to create anything of the emotion created by the original, you will, perhaps, be able to understand the reason why *Faust* in translation seems so inferior to its reputation.

SOCIALISM IN THE QUARTERLIES.

The North British Review, No. XXX. Art.: "The Social Science." Hamilton, Adams, and Co.

The British Quarterly Review, No. XXVII. Art.: "Human Progression;" and Art.: "Thoughts on the Labour Question." Jackson and Walford.

SOCIALISM is daily ceasing to be less and less of a word of terror, and becoming more and more an object of philosophic investigation. Men begin to feel that the old stereotyped objections betray feebleness of mind in those who give them vent; they become ashamed of the traditional twaddle, started and repeated by those who had never troubled themselves to investigate the subject; they withdraw from general circulation the epithets of infamy, and leave it to the high-minded Paris Correspondent of the *Times* to quote examples of vulgar every-day dishonesty, "as illustrative of Socialist theories." Socialism is a "great fact." Be it beneficent or be maleficent—surrounded by airs from heaven or blasts from hell, be its intents wicked or charitable, man must speak to it. Abuse will no longer avail. Arguments must be refuted or accepted.

Among the foremost organs of serious opinion we recognize the Reviews named at the head of this article; and it has given us considerable satisfaction to observe the attention they have accorded to the discussion of Social theories, during the last two years. If we select the current numbers for special notice, it is because we wish to bring forward one consideration generally overlooked by writers, or, if not overlooked, nevertheless inadequately treated, viz., that Social Science implies Social Life as an existence superior to all individual existences; or, in other words, that there is Humanity, as a living organism, of which human beings are the component parts; and this Humanity is the object of a science different from all other sciences, though dependent on them.

With some, Association or Cooperation is Socialism; with others, the "Rational System" of eliminating the soul altogether as a vital force, and acknowledging only the "force of circumstances," and Association grafted thereon, is Socialism; with others, the satisfaction of the appetites; with others, general spoliation and the triumph of anarchy by means of barricades—all these diverse meanings are attributed to Socialism by men assuming the office of critics and teachers, and do in some rude way indicate, though in caricature, the diversity of the Socialist Schemes. But as we have often said, Socialism is not dependent upon Socialist Schemes; no more than Metaphysics can be said to be dependent upon any of the various schools. A Socialist is not *de facto* a follower of

St. Simon, Owen, Fourier, Proudhon, Louis Blanc, or Kingsley; nor is a Metaphysician necessarily a believer in Locke, Kant, Hume, Reid, or Hegel. The man who believes in the possibility of a science of Metaphysics, and strives in some way to discover its fundamental propositions, is a Metaphysician; the man who believes in the possibility of Social Science, and strives to discover its laws and applications, is a Socialist. If some Socialists take meagre views of the subject, and imagine that the organization of labour embraces it all, although it embraces but a small section; so, likewise, do Metaphysicians often confine themselves to one section, and proclaim it paramount.

There is a vague yet powerful sentiment underlying all Socialist speculations, which must be brought forward into the distinctness of a formula. The sentiment we speak of is that of Humanity, of mutual interdependence, of *Fraternity*. It expresses itself in the word "Cooperation," as opposed to "Competition"—brotherhood, not antagonism. It expresses itself, also, in the words "nationality," and "solidarity of the Peoples." It is the recognition, dim perhaps, yet forcible, of the sublime conception of Humanity as the living reality of this world—the conception of Society as the highest form of our collective life, which, without destroying individual life, completes it by enabling us to live in others. Against the old egotistic Competitive formula, *Each for himself and God for us all*, it raises up this nobler formula, *Each for himself and for all*.

We anticipate the sneer which will pass over some lips at this "mystical notion," and hasten to assure the reader that it is as scientific a conception as almost any that he may entertain. Sentiment may underlie it, but Science accepts it as a positive generalization. With more or less clearness multitudinous thinkers have indicated it; and when we state that Auguste Comte makes it the basis of all social science, we have assured the reader that "mysticism" is the last quality to be predicated of it. The opening article of both the *British* and *North British Reviews* is devoted to the explanation of this important topic. In the *British Quarterly* the views of Human progression, as maintained by Comte, Herbert Spencer, and the anonymous author of *The Theory of Human Progression*, are set forth and criticized. In the *North British* a retrospect is taken of the various attempts at a philosophy of History, and Comte and Herbert Spencer are again discussed. From internal evidence it is pretty clear that the writer of both articles is the same person, and our readers will do well to study both articles together, for they throw light on and complete each other. On some points we are at issue with the Reviewer, and regret that haste or radical distaste for the school to which Herbert Spencer belongs, should have led him into that occasional misrepresentation which any careful reader of *Social Statics* will observe. His argument against Individualism, or the notion that Social Science is purely the science of individual liberty, we have long held; but although we think him right in his polemic against Herbert Spencer, he is very wrong in the supposition that Spencer ignores the existence of Humanity as the highest development. Society is not merely an aggregation of individuals, but the supreme Organization of which individuals are the members; in § 16 of the General Considerations (*Social Statics*, p. 448) there is an elaborate statement of the analogy between Humanity and its individual members and the Man and his individual parts—between the Body Politic and the Human Body—to which we refer the Reviewer, although it is not clear to us how Spencer would make this square with the principles of his *Social Statics*. Having premised this much, we will follow the Reviewer, who in the *North British* says:—

"There is, it appears to us, something confusing in the terms in which Mr. Spencer and Mr. Mill state their belief that the phenomena of society are only the manifestations of the human nature of individuals in a state of union. For, though the individual human being, as such, is conceivable to us, and though there are certain sciences which are concerned with the laws of purely individual human nature; yet, in point of fact, the individual human being is always thought of by us as a member of society. The individual man who is the object of our studies is always imagined as already existing in social relationship with other men; so that many of the phenomena which we set down as those of individual human nature, are in reality dependent for their existence on what Mr. Spencer calls the accident of social combination. In short, instead of representing society as built up of individuals, we may reverse the mode of thought, and represent individuals as

the decomposed particles of society. In this sense, of course, it is true that the properties of the mass are the combined result of the properties of the particles, seeing that we have already implied in the particles the properties which they derive from belonging to the mass. But if we conceive the particles per se, if we first take for granted about human beings only as much as it is possible for us to conceive known about them as individual objects, then it is not true that the farther knowledge of what would result from the accident of their combination would be a mere work of logical inference. Were our knowledge of individual human nature in this sense as profound and accurate as it could possibly be, we could no more deduce thence the phenomena of associated human nature without the help of empiric observation of society than we could tell beforehand, from our knowledge of oxygen and hydrogen separately, that, when combined, they would form water."

The vulgarest experience will teach us how differently masses of men act from what the same men as individuals would act—as in committees, meetings, regiments, &c. And if men as masses are different from men as individuals, the laws which regulate social life cannot be learned from the isolated study of individuals. Against those who think otherwise the Reviewer finely says:—

"The radical fallacy of these, it appears to us, consists in this, that they proceed on the supposition that society has no life, no purpose, no destiny as such, but is a mere numerical succession of individual existences. Hence, fixing his regard on the increase of the happiness of individuals, as the highest conceivable object for which the world can have been created, and having formulized the conditions of this happiness in the principle of equal rights for all, he constructs an ideal of society, whose highest principle is the rule of universal *Laissez-faire*. The whole problem of the Social state is, according to his [Mr. Spencer's] view, to secure liberty to every individual to do as he pleases, so long as he does not infringe on the liberty of others to do as they please; and the sole purpose of government is therefore the negative one of repressing crime. Now, our view is, in a great degree, the reverse of this. Society, as we believe, is not merely a device for the wellbeing of individuals; it has, we believe, an organic life, an ulterior destination, of its own; and it may sometimes even happen, we think, as in the case of a general war, that what is good and splendid in the social development, may not coincide with what is immediately beneficial for the individuals concerned in effecting it. Instead, therefore, of subordinating the laws of society to the ascertained personal interests of the individual, we would subordinate the laws of individual action to the ascertained conditions of noble social existence."

The same fine argument is thus stated in the *British Quarterly*:—

"The essence of the difference we feel from our authors on this point seems to be, that whereas they view the problem of the equitable constitution of society as the mere problem of securing to each of the associated individuals exactly as much liberty to do right or wrong at his pleasure as is consistent with the equal liberty of all the others to do right or wrong at their pleasure; we, on the other hand, are disposed to view the problem of the social life as a problem of high separate account, the adequate solution of which has this fine condition annexed to it, that it necessarily imposes restrictions on the individual liberty of wrong-doing, additional to those arising from the circumstance, that there are so many claimants of this liberty all living together. In other words, we do not regard the law of the right constitution of society as identical with the law of the greatest possible individual freedom to do right or wrong; but we regard this law of the greatest individual freedom to do right or wrong, as further conditioned for the individual by the obligation on society, as such, to do right. Hence, were we to venture on any metaphysical definition of the principle of the rights of men in society, it would be, not that all men should have equal liberty to do right or wrong, but that all men should have equal liberty to do what is in itself right. This is no mere quibble. It leaves ample scope for still farther extensions in the world of the principle of social liberty; for many laws, many customs, many institutions still exist, which restrict the liberty of some classes to do things undeniably right, as compared with the liberty of others to do the same things. And, though it adjourns and complicates almost indefinitely, and renders vastly more dubious and difficult the problem of the equitable constitution of society, seeing that it leaves the great question, 'What is right?' to be still determined, it at the same time adds nobility and glory to that problem. It provides, and legitimately provides, for the eternal continuance in society of a kind of agency, which it is in the nature more especially of Mr. Spencer's interpretation of the theory to sneer at, the agency of personal domination, of the compulsion of better and greater and more venerable over worse and weaker and younger men. It detains within the body politic, as such, the high sense of

celestial origin and obligation, instead of squandering that sense entirely away among the individual atoms which compose the body politic. It keeps before the mind the great truth, as we consider it, that society, as such, has a life, a destiny, a law; that society, as such, is the evolution of a divine idea; and that, as before the individual mind there is held up an imperative rule, a pattern, an aspiration, by the contemplation of which it may mould itself to its right type according to reason, so for society, as such, there exists also a prescribed term, to be conscious of which, and to shape and combine, and even thwart its component parts by the power of such consciousness, constitutes all that is noble in social existence."

Some of our readers will begin to ask, What has all this to do with Socialism? and we fear that no answer can be crowded into our space which will satisfy them, accustomed as they have been to consider Association to be the "be all and the end all here" of Socialism, and not reflecting that if Social Science is to be anything, it must first distinctly apprehend the whole of the problem it is called upon to solve, and that this conception of Social Life as of a Collective Organism is capital and initial. Having read the two articles in the Reviews just quoted from, we advise the student to take up Comte's *Discours sur L'Ensemble du Positivisme*, and the fourth volume of the *Philosophie Positive*.

LAMARTINE ON THE RESTORATION.

Histoire de la Restauration. Par A. de Lamartine. Vols. I. and II. W. Jeffs.

THIS book will be read by thousands, partly because it bears Lamartine's signature, partly because it is amusing. In literature, as in society, musings covers a multitude of sins. We not always select the most virtuous and respectable to fill our rooms, nor the most solid and tructive volumes to crowd our shelves. As a id, picturesque, and amusing story of the restoration of the Bourbons to the throne of France, it is certain to lure the "general reader"; more so, because it is to be published in instalments.

The present instalment of two volumes only brings us as it were to the first change of horses on our journey. Volume one is occupied with the struggles of Bonaparte against the Allies previous to his abdication and banishment to Elba. In the second we have elaborate portraits of all the Bourbons, with the whole story of the Duc d'Enghien, dragged in apparently because it is interesting, since it has nothing whatever to do with the subject in hand; and after these portraits come chapters on the negotiations preceding the enthronement of Louis XVIII.

Judging from these two volumes, we should be inclined to answer the question, Why did Lamartine write this History? by the simple, Because he wanted money! *Auri sacra fames.* The story has been often written, and quite recently, by M. de Vaulabelle, with satisfactory research and vigour. Lamartine has no new documents, no discoveries, not even new ideas, to bring into the field. He brings nothing but his style. Of that we shall speak anon; but, meanwhile, let us assume it to be irreproachable, and still we ask, Whether a man in his position can be excused for treating History with such levity as is implied in this omnipotence of style? If the subject of the Bourbons allured him, he might have treated it with becoming gravity, and given us a work written with less precipitancy, and with more thought. But when we reflect upon the haste with which this work has been thrown off, amidst the demands of journalism and fiction, and observe in it no attempt higher than that of carrying the reader pleasantly along, we can but conclude that the work was written for money, and for money only. There would be little evil in this did it rest there; a showy superficial book the more might escape with contempt; as a fancy article manufactured for the season it might take its place among novelties, and there an end. But unfortunately his great reputation, and the very qualities which insure success, make his example dangerous. His example, too, is placed upon the edge of the very precipice to which our literature has a proclivity, viz., that of sacrificing Art to Amusement, lasting Pleasures to immediate Gratifications, the Higher to the Lower, the Soul to the Senses. History should doubtless be picturesque; but History is a Drama not a Diorama. The tendency of our age being towards this mode of treatment, not only of History but of all Literature, we dread the example of Lamartine's success.

Style being the quality of this History, invites a more rigorous inspection than usual. Let us say at once that in sustained magnificence of diction,

and the *largo* which belongs to his style, this work is equal to *Les Girondins*, while it has the merit of greater sobriety in the use of abstractions and mannered personifications. But it will not satisfy a fastidious taste. If it have *éclat*, it has also the glitter of tinsel. It is, moreover, defaced by *précieusetés* such as the two Balzacs, ancient and modern, might fairly claim as their own and such as the Hôtel de Rambouillet never surpassed. Take as a sample his criticism on Madame de Stael's writing:—

"Her style, above all in the work *De l'Allemagne*, without losing anything of its youth and splendour, seemed to have lighted itself with higher and more eternal beams in approaching the evening of life and the mysterious altars of thought. That style no longer painted, no longer even sang, it adored. One breathed the incense of a soul from its pages: it was Corinne become a priestess, and discerning from the shores of life the unknown God in the distant horizons of humanity."

There, if that is not a "handsome" sentence, as an American would say, we have no judgment in such matters. We are pleased with the indefinite grandeur of those "mysterious altars of thought"—with the "adoration" in the style of *De l'Allemagne*—and we are curious about the unknown God looming in the distant horizons of humanity, and detected by this Priestess. Having read Madame de Stael's work more than once, we are peculiarly humiliated at our density of perception in never having seen the slightest trace of these grand qualities so grandly expressed. We never breathed *l'encens d'une âme sur ces pages*; we thought the style admirable, but never stole the suspicion across our mind that *ce style ne peignait plus, il ne chantait plus seulement, il adorait!*

This style is very well to make fun of, but it is scarcely the one we desiderate in History, and there is too much of it in Lamartine. Coleridge used to say that the parent of all bad style was the ambition to be thought something more than a man of sense—the straining to be thought a genius. Lamartine is always on the strain. What he finely says of Napoleon, that he was always *drapé dans son empire*, may be applied to himself; he is always remembering his reputation, and dreading lest an unambitious sentence should seem derogatory. The images he sometimes paints make the reader stare. Here is one which must certainly have been stolen from some unedited page of Honoré de Balzac. Speaking of Napoleon's forehead becoming enlarged by baldness he says:—

"You would have said that his head, naturally small, had increased in order to allow a freer passage between his temples to the machinery and plans of a soul whose every thought was an empire! *Pour laisser plus librement rouler entre ses tempes les rouages et les combinaisons d'une âme dont chaque pensée était un empire.*"

His description of Marie Louise is a model in this style; Lily in his *Euphrosyne* has not reached such heights of fancy. "Her look," he says, "was full of dreams and internal horizons (*de rêves et d'horizons intérieurs*) veiled beneath the slight mist of the eyes." "Her bosom was full of sighs and fecundity," charmingly intelligible! "Her arms were long, white, admirably sculptured, and fell with graceful languor, as if wearied with the weight of her destiny." Burleigh's shake of the head was dumb compared with those arms!

We pity the translator of these volumes—for an English translation has appeared; because if he have any conscience whatever, he will certainly go mad over the combined irritation of difficulty and humiliation at having to write down such deplorable nonsense. There is a lesson taught by this book: Dangerous as it is to be always straining after genius, it is fatal when the strain is precipitated by "immediate want of money," and no time is given for reflective judgment to decide between sublimity and absurdity.

THE TUTOR'S WARD.

The Tutor's Ward. A Novel. By the Author of "Wayfaring Sketches," "Use and Abuse," &c. Colburn and Co.

WHATEVER may be thought of the wisdom of this book, there can be no doubt of the earnestness with which it maintains its unholy doctrine. The word may startle, but it is the proper word. Is not that doctrine unholy which teaches that the profound affection man feels for the woman of his choice, the deep and abiding devotion woman feels for her heart's idol, is a *sin* which brings sorrow with it, as surely as sorrow stalks behind the steps of sin? Is not that doctrine unholy—blasphemy against the divine beauty of life—which

says that man and woman should be on their guard against the passion which makes them disinterested, devoted? which would limit human love to a "prudential regard," and shrink from all that is noble in the passion, because "truly, it is a very awful thing, as well as a deadly sin, for an immortal soul to deliver up its whole self to such love as this for any earthly being." (Vol. I. p. 13.) Is Heaven jealous of such earthly affection? Yes, according to our authoress, who emphatically says that the jealous heavens will punish it unto the third and fourth generations!

"His worshipped idol! What words are these to be used from human clay to human clay! Who shall say what judgment they will not call down? who shall say what curse they will not carry on to the third or fourth generation? yet will any affirm that no such feeling was ever cherished for a fellow mortal? Let men look to it who would so scorn the making of graven images and the exalting of carved idols to worship them!—let them look to it whether the love of any earthly thing hath not set itself up supreme in their affections, so that their spirit bows before it, forgetting all other adoration."

Such is the doctrine *The Tutor's Ward* is written to enforce. The incidents are so many texts on which the authoress preaches; and preach she does with considerable copiousness, eloquence, and fervour. We feel bound to protest against her teaching, both in the substance and the form. We think her doctrine irreligious, though religious in intention; and we think her setting forth of it at once untrue and inconclusive.

It is a story of unhappy love. Every one loves with sinful devotion a being who loves some other. Millicent is beloved by her tutor John Forde, but she loves Mr. Grey, "a scoffer at holy things," and is neglected by him after marriage. She dies of a broken heart; her lover lives on broken-hearted. She has consigned to his care her only child Millicent, who in due time grows up into a loving young woman, and the heroine of the story. Her heart is lavished upon Stephen Aylmer, a handsome painter, who consents to marry her without caring much for her; meanwhile her cousin Arthur falls frantically, hopelessly, in love with her, and Stephen falls in love with Juliet Egerton. Here is misery enough springing out of the "sinful passion;" but not misery enough to point the moral. Stephen's love for Juliet is made known to Millicent just before the marriage; whereupon she gives him up, and retires, broken-hearted, to France. Stephen is happy, and Juliet, though she doesn't love him, is at the height of triumph, when the "avenging heavens" interfere to punish—what they punish, is by no means clear to us; whether Stephen's sinfulness in loving Juliet so madly, or his sinfulness in not loving Millicent, for that is the amount of his crime, perhaps the authoress knows; all we know is, that the unlamented Millicent is one evening walking out, brooding over her sorrows, "and lifts her eyes with an awful appealing look to Heaven, and gives vent to a long deep sigh;" whereupon the authoress asks, if it have "never been known that the sigh of one poor helpless mourner, by the hand of a fellow-creature stricken, ascending up to the retributive heavens, hath been answered from thence in thunders on the head of him who wrought the woe?" This is rather a serious question. The authoress does not profess to answer it. "We know not," she says, with the humility of true wisdom, and forthwith proceeds to describe how, at the very moment, Millicent's sigh ascended up to the "retributive heavens," the heavens answered with a thunderbolt, which shrivelled Stephen into a mass of almost lifeless hideousness.

This is a sort of religious teaching which all healthy souls will scornfully reject; but the objection of our authoress to human love is twofold: first, that it is *sinful*; secondly, that it entails fearful sorrow. She might be told that her argument is not borne out by her illustrations, unless she prove them to be other than exceptional—unless she prove that the love on one side is necessarily met with indifference on the other. Then, again, as to the sorrow which may fall upon the heart which has loved, even that is not all unmitigated woe; as our greatest living poet sweetly sings—

"I feel it when I sorrow most:
'Tis better to have loved and lost
Than never to have loved at all."

All the miseries, or most of them, brought down upon the loving hearts in this story, are brought, not by love, but by want of love; a little more of the "sinful passion," and all would be well.

Setting aside this great and abiding drawback,

The Tutor's Ward is interesting as a passionate story, written with unusual eloquence, "most musical, most melancholy," and containing three or four scenes of great pathos. Written with an eye to an especial "moral," it is, perhaps, hypercritical to object to the want of lifelikeness pervading it; but the following description of Millieut's aunt and cousins will show that the writer is not deficient in sarcastic observation:—

"This lady was the personification of dignified propriety, and of composed, resolute acceptance of all the advantages and privileges, physical and moral, which were to be derived from her station in society. Stately looking, well dressed, never varying one hair's breadth from the routine of life, easy and luxurious, which is the settled system of existence for persons of her fortune and position, everything in her house, her person, her manners, and her religion, were arranged to meet the approving eye of the world.

"Whether she were the urbane hostess, the careful mother, the mildly reproving, silently determined wife, or the benevolent dispenser of soup and blankets at Christmas-tide (these benefits being transmitted to her awe-struck tenantry through the hands of a housekeeper in black satin and pink ribbons, who wore kid gloves in case she should accidentally touch any of the recipients of her bounty), Mrs. Egerton still acted up to the one principle which guided her in all things of making a faultless appearance in the sight of her fellow-men, and obeying to the very letter all the requirements of established custom, according to her rank and circumstances. If there were any one quality peculiarly prominent in Mrs. Egerton's character, it was what is commonly called 'proper pride,' that mysterious virtue belonging we know not to what faith or to what tenets, which is held in such esteem by those who not the less, through some subtle calculation of their own accommodating mind, firmly expect that inheritance of the meek which is promised in the doctrines they profess.

"Millicent received another measured English embrace from this stiff but comfortable-looking representative of good feeling, dignity, and respectability, who was further remarkable for a serenity of aspect peculiar to herself, and which emanated, no doubt, from the pleasant conviction that everything she had ever done, said, or thought, was exactly as it ought to have been. She was then ushered into the drawing-room, having just caught a glimpse of poor Nanette, hurried off, with despairing looks, by three or four gigantic footmen, to the care of a housekeeper, awful in satins and stateliness, who appeared dimly in the far perspective. The drawing-room seemed to Millicent blazing with light and full of people. She clung involuntarily to her uncle's arm, and stood looking round from under the masses of her long brown hair, with the shy, timid glance of a startled deer.

"Mr. Egerton presented her in due form to the various members of his family; three daughters, Anne, Fanny, and Sophia; two sons, Charles and Arthur.

"Anne, tall and frigid, looking by no means so young as she could have wished; unpleasantly handsome, having bold features and hawk's eyes, haughty and supercilious in manner, as though she had discovered some excellent reason why she was to consider herself superior to every one around her, and that, duly pious and Christianized as she was, she had received a special licence for giving pain to others by coldness and contempt. This young lady was wont to delight herself solely in matters altogether beyond a woman's province, for she talked politics and philosophy with an assurance which had its desired effect on the majority of her acquaintances. We may further add, that Miss Anne Egerton also fully expected to reap the reward of all the virtues, such as humility, gentleness, and self-denial, inculcated by the creed she professed with much Sunday ostentation.

"Fanny, with indistinct hair and indefinite features, a small mind and a small voice, loving to sing small songs and to entrap unwary individuals into swearing an eternal friendship; all nerves and sensibility, continually declaring she must have sympathy, that she could not exist without it; that she was entirely dependent on her friends for happiness, and therefore, though she was sorry to be troublesome to them, yet really, constituted as she was, she must entreat of them to sacrifice themselves to her; she must really claim all their time and attention; whatever their avocations might be, they could never be so important as the necessity that she, in her highly wrought state of mind, should have some one to whom she could tell her feelings:—Fanny fell into the common snare of imagining that she established a legitimate excuse for her caprice, self-indulgence, and thorough egotism (qualified, of course, by far 'daintier names'), when she affirmed that they were inherent to her nature, and therefore indispensable evils, not to be resisted.

"Sophia, decidedly plain, short, thick-set, and able-bodied, having a worthy look, which was a

species of moral livery to the peculiar line she had chosen; for this young lady had discovered that her especial vocation was the improvement of mankind, and to this end she laboured with a noisy zeal, no detail of which was ever allowed to pass unobserved by her numerous acquaintance. She pursued her calling without the slightest references to established principles or authorities; for, as she loved to say, when setting at defiance those before whose grey hairs she should have bowed in reverend silence, she had a thoroughly independent mind, and acted in all cases on theories of her own. Her conversation never was of the most lively description, for as she was fully convinced apparently that no one would be so much acquainted with her own merits as herself, she habitually undertook the task of doing herself justice, and discharged the duty with extraordinary fidelity. She was at all times to be heard quietly detailing her own meritorious acts, never dreaming that any merit they might have possessed was turned to veriest poison by such an open display, and in her daily descent on the village, armed with medicines and tracts, and stocked with severe, overbearing admonitions, she gathered up material for much complacent haranguing at her father's luxurious table."

The Arts.

BOUFFÉ.

There is no audience less capricious in its attachments than an English audience; once captivate it, and your empire is assured; nay, you may even found a dynasty, and your children will succeed to the throne by right of birth—by right of that influence which lies in a name. The greatest of French actors—as Bouffé unquestionably is—has every right to be a favourite with our public, and is one. On Friday last he reappeared after a long absence and a serious illness, the ravages of which upon his face and frame were affectingly noticeable; the reception must have told him unequivocally how little he had been forgotten by his English admirers, for the applause was heartier than I ever remember it within the quiet walls of the St. James's Theatre. His voice was weak and husky, but whether from illness or "stage fright" I cannot say. Perhaps you think that with so old a stager nervousness is the last cause to be predicated; but I can assure you that an actor never loses "stage fright" if he be once troubled with it. Why even the "spoiled darling of the public," Madame Vestris, never lost it! A curious psychological inquiry might be opened here as to the nature of this "nervousness," and the class of minds most affected by it—the phrenologists would probably settle it off hand by saying that Love of Approbation produced nervous apprehension, and that Self Esteem kept the actor confident and calm; but I am in no mood for psychology, and must return to Bouffé.

Michel Perrin—or, as the English version is called, *Secret Service*—was the piece chosen for his début, and happily chosen; it is a pleasant little Comedy, healthy in its tone, ingenious in construction, and affording the actor free scope for the representation of one typical character. Bouffé as the simple-minded old Curé is a study. If actors would follow it closely, they would observe that its success lies in the predominance given to the character over the "points"—to the whole over the details. Bouffé's constant aim is to represent the character; if that be laughable or touching, he is laughable and touching; if not, he leaves the audience to blame the author. All his speeches addressed to persons are addressed to them, and not to the audience; all his "asides" are murmured as if to himself. This seems a small thing to notice—yet watch other actors, and see how rarely it is their custom to do so. Bouffé is natural in the highest sense; he represents the nature of the character; the "stuff" of human nature is plastic in his hands, and out of it he carves images which all the world can recognize as true. The comedy expands your heart with laughter, at which you are not afterwards ashamed, for judgment approves what instinct caught at—the pathos moistens your eye, for it is real suffering, not indeed the high impassioned sorrow and majestic pains of Tragedy in its "sceptred pall," but the grief of simple nature appealing to the common heart of sympathy. He seeks effect, and not effects—he cares for an artistic whole more than applauded "points;" and that mainly is the reason why he is universally recognized as the most consummate actor now living. In *Le Gamin de Paris*, for example, which he played on Monday, it was curious to see the num-

ber of "points" which he refused to make, and which any other actor would have made, though at the expense of the general effect; so that his acting was almost as admirable for what he *forbore* as for what he accomplished. It is needless at the present time to dwell upon a performance so well known and so unique as that of Bouffé's *Gamin*—its gaiety, feeling, boyishness, and its nicely discriminated boy-grief. His rage and pathos are never those of a man, but always of a boy.

I must not omit a word of emphatic praise to Lafont for his very remarkable performance of the General in this piece. It was a perfectly dressed, perfectly represented character. The great scene of indignation, where he taxes his son with dishonourable conduct, and tears from his coat the ribbon of the *légion d'honneur*, was played with fine truth and intensity. He fairly divided with Bouffé the honours of the evening.

THE OPERA.

I might fill two columns with criticism on Madame Barbieri Nini, and her début as *Lucrezia Borgia* at her Majesty's on Tuesday, but it would all amount to this: She is not young enough to captivate, and not young enough to improve! What she *may* have been some years ago I will not pretend to decide, after having seen one of my own idols and the grandest lyric actress of our time—Giuditta Pasta—exhibit the affecting spectacle of her ruin to those who had never worshipped the fulness and magnificence of her power. It may be that the faults so obvious in Madame Barbieri Nini are but the ravages of edacious Time, or the consequences of her attempts to conceal those ravages. This much is certain, that her voice is irrecoverably gone, only some few notes of the higher register being still agreeable; and although great singers make shift with fragments of a voice, nothing short of greatness can extenuate such defects.

As an actress we are in a better position for judging her, because what might be lost in grace and youth ought to be compensated by experience, and she did not play a youthful part. Confidence, vigour, energy, and a certain *brio* she undoubtedly has; but no dignity, no breadth of passion, no subtlety of expression. I will not compare her with Grisi, because Grisi is incomparable as *Lucrezia*; but comparing her with Parodi or Frezzolini, I will say that, surpassing both in energy, she is surpassed by both in grandeur and delicacy.

Needless to say that her success was immense, colossal! Bouquets and wreaths, callings before the curtain, vociferating "orders," and all the items of a triumph (for two nights) saluted Madame Barbieri Nini, as they have saluted so many other marvels! Needless also to say that Alboni's *Brindisi* was the gem of the evening, though her acting was so culpably deficient of all respect for the audience, that even I, her sworn chevalier, cannot stifle a protest. During the very quarrel, when the angry knife is flashing in her hand, she was "chaffing" F. Lablache aside, with a sweet smile upon her sweet face, thus destroying the situation. Marietta! Marietta! not even your exquisite voice and delicious singing can make the public forgive that. Respect your Art. You may not be an actress, but you can at least be conscientious!

As if to make amends for her careless Maffio Orsini, she played Marie in *La Figlia del Reggimento* with great care. It was her first appearance in this part, and the very announcement prejudiced many against her. What! Alboni as *La Figlia*! Alboni after Jenny Lind! It seemed incredible. But such a singer can do anything. After surpassing Viardot in the *Prophète*—at least so Meyerbeer says—why should she not play *La Figlia* with perfect success? And she did. Her singing was enchanting. The opening duet, "Io vidi la luce," lies awkwardly for her voice, and produced no effect; but the *ciascun lo dice, la confession si ardente*, and the lively *rataplan*, were sung with a verve and brilliancy indescribable. In the *rataplan* she herself played the drum, and played it very well too. Neither Jenny Lind nor Sontag did so; though that is an accomplishment *La Figlia* ought to possess. If I remember right, Fraulein Tuczec, at Berlin, used to play it. Alboni's acting in the first act was sprightly without being remarkable. In the second act she was less successful, though her divine voice and exquisite method made the singing lesson and the aria "*Mi sedur han credute*" things to go home and dream of, which I did.

VIVIAN.

Portfolio.

We should do our utmost to encourage the Beautiful, for the Useful encourages itself.—GUTHRIE.

THE ISSUE OUT OF PRÆ-RAPHAELISM.

WHEN a striking event happens in real life, the effect on the mind is such that, while your attention is fastened on the persons and object immediately connected with it, the objects around that have no such connection, are forgotten—for them you are blind. The painter aims at the same result by inverse means: he aims to make the event which he portrays, striking and impressive by isolating it, and to that end he omits the collateral objects which are not essential to his subject, or leaves those which are connected with it in a trivial degree, in obscure and unemphatic condition. That is one means by which he attains unity of subject; such unity being the exact correlative of the all-possessing power of the same subject over the soul when it is presented to the mind in the shape of a real event. A corollary of that condition dictates symmetry of composition in a picture; a dictate very inadequately explained by the expediency of rendering the arrangement pleasing. In the first place, the symmetry is exactly analogous to nature: an impressive event excites a tendency to draw round it as round a centre; as you may note in the streets, when, some man having fallen in a fit, the crowd disposes itself around him in a concentric group. The painter aids that concentrative effect of an impressive event by making all the surrounding objects harmonize with it; so far, at least, as not to mar the effect of verisimilitude. Again, it is desirable to avoid any idle stretching away of the field of view, which would of itself suffice to draw off the attention on a sort of exploring excursion. In this respect, therefore, the painter does but follow the dictation of nature; the force of the spectator's own attention practically giving for his sight an analogous sort of limitation.

By similar rules you explain the right of the painter to select for his composition personages of a suitable type: limited exactly to the external form, and to an instant in point of time, he has none of the means by which in nature most actors in great events acquire a sort of fitness for the occasion. This last rule Mr. Millais has strikingly violated in "The Return of the Dove to the Ark:" although it is true, that throughout the greatest events simple natures not only retain their simplicity, but by unity of feeling acquire a more marked simplicity than before, still it is impossible that any person could undergo the events of the Deluge, or watch the flight of the dove and its return with all the meaning of that return, and retain the perfectly unaltered contour which you observe in the girl dressed in green. I do not mean that her cheeks would have got hollowed with suffering and hunger; he miraculous nature of the event, and the force of faith, might have obviated that physical result; but I do mean, that no one could have undergone the awful event, or protracted series of events, without having the countenance set to an habitual expression that must have rendered its contour graver—I do not say less placid. Or if there had been among the human animals in the ark any one so unimpressible, such a one would have been quite an unfit instrument for the purpose of the painter.

The same want of fitness condemns the costume. I admit that costume is trivial; I do not quarrel with the velvet dresses, or with that kind of starched pinafore worn by the girl in a purple blue dress, on any archaeological grounds as to the costume of the period. When I see in Titian's picture, Tarquinius Superbus overcoming Lucretia with a ferocious and cruel passion, my mind is little disturbed by the fact that he wears the dress of Titian's own time: for in its kind the event is limited to no particular period; the man before me is proud, cruel, and Tarquin-like in every trait; there is nothing in the costume or the accessories inconsistent with the event of the drama before me. I also admit that the starched pinafore in Mr. Millais's picture is excellently painted, and quite consistent

with itself. But, apart from archaeology or chronology of costume, it is inconsistent with the event—with the sort of event, happen when it might. Thrust before you as it is, it piques the attention, diverts the mind from absorption in the peacefulness, the desolation, and the faith of which the figures should speak, and sets the speculation wandering to consider whether they could have maintained that fashion in the voyage of the ark; whether they could have "got up" their washing and ironing in such very complete style?

In Hunt's picture of Valentine rescuing Sylvia, and Millais's of the Woodman's Daughter, the main subject is damaged by incidents yet more injurious, since they fail through what looks like incompetency. I recognize the desire of both artists to copy direct from Nature, without regard to merely conventional receipts for getting up "effects," and I applaud their effort, as I have Redgrave's, to imitate the manifold, separate, individual aspect of the particles which go to make up the whole—the foliage, the boughs, the distinct outline, the confused spiky agglomeration of grass, earth, stalks, and leaves, that compose the ground in woody spots. Still the mere fact that the spectator's point of view is a unit, contributes to give that unity in Nature which these men violate; thus doing to Art an injury, while they perform for it the true service of breaking the dead, clay-moulded, inorganic lumpiness of our conventional "effects." For instance, in no spot will you see trunks of trees or green bushes receding from you in the distance, so uniform in gradation of tint, so wholly unaffected by the intervening air and vapour, as in Millais's Woodman's Daughter. Regard the separate parts as studies, and they might pass; but they are disjointed, unrelated to each other. And no living trees have trunks so like planed timber. In the Valentine, the direct simplicity of the action is excellent; the meanness of Proteus, the noble dignity of Valentine, the trusting repose of Sylvia as she nestles against her deliverer, are admirable. But Sylvia was beautiful, and why refuse to make her so? Valentine must have been a stalwart fellow, then why give him a weak knee? With her right hand Sylvia is squeezing Valentine's, not as an actress might do on the stage, but as Sylvia herself would have done, hard and harder still; but, what is she doing with her left hand? Mr. Hunt chooses to violate a very well justified rule, that you should show both hands of every principal figure; and he raises a puzzling paltry perplexity, totally unworthy of his subject. And the manner in which Proteus's hair, over the brow, stands out against the background, with some inexplicable light, looks as if the artist were not competent to handle his materials; for the receding surface of hair, especially with the gloss of youth upon it, never presents that sort of dry light to the view.

The disposition to remain, of malice prepense, in the apprenticeship state of Art, is partly ascribable to the admiration which all real students must feel for what is, by common consent, called the "earnestness" of the old Italian painters—the evidence of that feeling which made them aim in a direct manner at the simple expression of the noblest feelings. And that sentiment is ordinarily contrasted with the opposite one, when Art had attained its material perfection, and the painter found it easier to excel Raphael in the detailed painting of accessories and still life, than to equal him in portraying the soul. But how was that earnestness begotten? In this fashion. Art having degenerated under the low Greek painters to mere pattern manufacture, Cimabue and his followers struck out for themselves the idea of using that art for the portrayal of real emotion and living action. They were enabled to do so in proportion as the study of Nature taught them how to escape from the dead patterns, the fossils of an extinct art, by delineating the movements of the countenance and limbs. But it must always be remembered that their point of departure was that low Greek Art. The quaintness, the meagreness, the mechanical action, the Egyptian poorness and flatness of form, the childish method of drawing the features and extremities—such were the characteristics of that degenerate Art, continued by the ignorance of the early painters, until the accumulated knowledge, with the suggestions revived by the recovery of ancient sculpture—a dug-up treasure of accumulated knowledge—mastered by the didactic energy of Lionardo da Vinci, and applied by the wonderful organic power of Raphael and Michelangelo—to whose assimilating vitality knowledge was

an aliment and not a burden—released the Ideal from the prison of ages, inspired it with the divine fervour of Christian religion, and animated it with the romantic poetry of that stirring and picturesque period. It has been observed that travellers who are descending a mountain luxuriate in the heat, while those who are ascending are nipped with cold: approach the same stage from opposite directions, and the figure you cut shall be proportionately varied: the earnestness which we admire in Giotto,—that Raphael before his time, whose great soul we see struggling from its prison of death, the miserable mechanical encasement of the Greek manner,—becomes a puerile, pedantic affectation, like that of the depraved young fop who—

"Takes pains

To prove a weakness in the reins."

in the student who chooses to ignore Michelangelo and Raphael, to cut the acquaintance of Phidias and Agasias, to go back to the tutelage of Giotto and Angelico, to put on again the encasement of that miserable low Greek mannerism, and to pretend the "earnestness" with which Raphael's predecessors were trying to escape from enthrallment. Such is not earnestness but levity; and the most powerful of these fantastical young gentlemen appears to be compelled by the force of his own genius to break through his mannerism. The countenance of the girl kissing the dove is an inspiration of beauty, tenderness, and *real* earnestness—an earnestness which has forced the painter to depart from the dry, hard, jejune manner of his school, and to luxuriate in delicate forms, fleeting tints, and soft traits of tenderness.

The picture to which Tennyson's lines from "Mariana in the moated grange" are appended, is the completest work we have yet seen from the same pencil. The girl is *not* Tennyson's Mariana. She is not enough worn with weariness and waiting; the room in which she sits is not old and comfortless enough for the grange; facts which corroborate the current tale that the picture was not painted to illustrate the lines, but that the quotation was suggested by the poet on seeing the picture. The figure is that of a girl dressed in deep blue velvet, a fine girl, handsome, formed for pleasure, with the traits of strong sensitiveness; she has been working at some piece of tapestry imitating foliage and flowers, and like them vivid in colour; she has been sitting, with her left side towards you, before a painted window; mice playing about the room indicate the deadness of the quiet; she has risen, and, with her hands placed upon her loins, her head thrown slightly sideways, she is relieving herself by a backward bend from the long weariness of the stooping posture.

The two traces of the Præ-Raphaelite peculiarity in this picture are, the harshness of some of the tints, and the harshness of the attitude. Especially in the embroidery the tints are harsh: in most cases of a surface presented to the sight at a very acute angle, the colours would be more subdued by the light reflected from the unevennesses of the surface. The elbows thrown back in angles, suggest the idea of a grasshopper, and the view from which the figure is seen presents the action in its extreme angularity. The painter *prefers* to be harsh, because grace in others has degenerated into mannerism!

But the drawing of the figure is masterly. The expression of physical weariness is complete. And there is a great deal more expression in the face than mere physical weariness. The genial features are overcast with an air of sadness; the dejection is worked out by the most delicate modelling of the cheek and lips, of the eyelid, and the circular muscle which surrounds the eye. There is nothing to violate the most perfect simplicity; and yet this delicate elaboration is quite alien to the manner of the school. Mr. Millais is setting an example of escaping from that school, in which we hope he will be followed by his schoolfellows, who show faculties of expression that ought to fit them for following him out of it as well as into it.

Our greatest doubt for the success of any school of art remains, in the present state of society; subdued and mechanized as that is, it affords little scope for the play of action or emotion, and proportionately little for the observation of the painter. Half of the artist's education must be sought in the emotion and action of life; a school nearly closed to the painter in England; where life has little action, where feeling is restrained, and the outward show of emotion almost reduced by good breeding to the few occasions over which presides the undertaker or the parish clerk.

Organizations of the People, POLITICAL AND SOCIAL.

The Executive Committee of the National Charter Association met on Wednesday evening last. Present—Messrs. Arnott, Grassby, Hunt, and Milne. Messrs. Harney, Holyoake, Jones, and Reynolds, being in the country, were absent, as was also Mr. O'Connor. Mr. Grassby presided. The correspondence received was read. Subsequently a letter has been received from Mr. Ernest Jones, dated Exeter, August 6, in which he says:—"A glorious meeting was held here last night; the Athenæum crammed. Reverend Arthur Gurney rose to oppose the Charter. I answered him. Fifty cards were disposed of. The Secretary reported that the 'Monthly Circular' was now ready, containing an address to the Chartists, a tract by Thornton Hunt, cheering reports from many localities, and a list of those localities from which reports have not been received, with the names and addresses of the sub-secretaries, &c.; that the price was one halfpenny each; and that those friends who felt desirous to aid in its circulation were earnestly requested at once to send their orders through any bookseller, or to the office. The secretary also reported that Ernest Jones had arranged to be at Bristol on Monday next, and from thence would proceed to visit Bridgewater, Merthyr Tydvil, Llanidloes, Newtown, Birmingham, Peterborough, Northampton, Newport Pagnall, Congleton, Stockport, Manchester, Padiham, Bolton, Bradford, Bingley, Sheffield, Staleybridge, Hanley (Potteries), Coventry, Cheltenham, High Wycombe, &c. It was then unanimously agreed:—"That the sub-secretaries (corresponding and financial) of all the localities in and around the metropolis, be solicited, and they are hereby requested to meet the Executive Committee at the office, on Wednesday evening next, August 13, to take into consideration the necessity of a renewed and vigorous metropolitan agitation during the ensuing autumn and winter months." After the transaction of financial and other business, the Committee adjourned to Wednesday evening, August 13.—Signed on behalf of the Committee—JOHN ARNOTT, General Secretary.

BRADFORD WORKING-MEN'S CO-OPERATIVE ASSOCIATION.

July 31, 1851.

Sir,—It has long been the desire of several of the friends of Association in this town, to see regularly inserted in different papers available, a brief summary of the movements and proceedings of the several co-operative stores throughout the country, somewhat in the form of weekly or monthly reports, showing forth their objects, with a description of their articles of produce and consumption; thereby giving society's which, like ours, are desirous of keeping as much as possible the co-operative trade, or the co-operative world, an opportunity of knowing where articles of which they are in want, are being produced; and at once open a connection for the purchasing of such. Therefore, as your paper has for its object the emancipation of the people, mainly by the subversion of competition, with labour in concert, we trust you will have no objection to the above suggestion being carried out in your journal; and, by way of commencement, I subjoin a report of the association in this town.

The Bradford store opened for the first time on Saturday evening, May 31, for the sale of provisions and clothing, and has continued business with success on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday evenings in each week, from six to nine p.m., and on Saturday from four to eleven o'clock. We have seventy-four members. The average amount of business done is about £25 weekly upon a capital of £120. Besides the provisions and grocery business,—the principal of which goods are supplied us by the "London Co-operative Agency," Charlotte-street,—we have entered into the trade of stuff pieces, which we are able to do advantageously, as their whole process from beginning to end is personally conducted and superintended by several of our members, whose long experience of these articles has given them a perfect knowledge in manufacturing superior goods, and imparting an improved texture in the finishing. The following is a list of what we are now in a position to supply both retail and wholesale, at an even lower scale of prices than any extensive merchant in the town, resulting from the many peculiar advantages we possess.

Merinos, Orleans, Coburg cloths, Alpaca lustrés, for coat-linings, waistcoating, &c.; and Alpaca mixtures of every description for dresses. We have already sent off several consignments of Alpaca lustrés for coat-linings to the Castle-street and Joint-stock Tailors' Associations, London, who state that they do exceedingly well. We have also just completed arrangements for supplying members with coats, which will in a great measure protect them from the gross imposition now practised here by coat dealers. On Saturday last, 26th ult., we received our first consignment of hats from the Co-operative

Hat Manufacturers', Manchester, which has proved highly satisfactory to all,—so much so that another order of a dozen has been speedily got up and sent off. We have purchased some pieces of striped cotton for shirting of the Whit-lane Weaving Company, Manchester; but, they being very negligent in attending to our orders, we fear we shall be obliged to go elsewhere. We have likewise a little trade in the silk line, which we should be glad to do with our Macclesfield brethren. We also intend to extend our business to various other commodities, in proportion as our capital and a knowledge of business increases.

This being our first contribution, it has necessarily been rather long; but in our subsequent reports we shall occupy but very little of your valuable room.—By order of the Committee, Wm. SCOTT, Secretary.

[We shall be happy to receive communications, consisting of monthly or semi-monthly reports, from the various co-operative stores throughout the country; and we trust other associations will follow the example of the Bradford store. There are two things which it is desirable should characterize these reports—clearness, for the sake of the public; and brevity, for the sake of our journal.]

REDEMPTION SOCIETY.—The directors held a special meeting on Thursday evening, July 31, to arrange for the establishment of a co-operative general store in connection with the society. Various plans for raising capital, &c., were laid before the meeting, and discussed at length; but the meeting adjourned for a week, without coming to a decision as to the mode by which capital is to be raised. It is however determined to open a store soon. Mr. Henderson's lectures at Dukinfield and Hyde, have been the means of increasing the number of candidates in this district. The number of intelligent questions put to him at the conclusion of each lecture showed that the people were really in earnest in the desire for reform of some description. A camp meeting will be held on Woodhouse Moor, Leeds, next Sunday, weather permitting. Moneys received for the week:—Leeds, £1 3s. 5d. Building fund, 2s. Propagandist fund, 6s. 0½d. Other moneys have been received, but owing to the absence of Mr. H. in Cheshire, the account was not given in at the weekly meeting.—J. HENDERSON, Sec., 162, Briggate, Leeds.



Open Council.

[IN THIS DEPARTMENT, AS ALL OPINIONS, HOWEVER EXTREME, ARE ALLOWED AN EXPRESSION, THE EDITOR NECESSARILY HOLDS HIMSELF RESPONSIBLE FOR NONE.]

There is no learned man but will confess he hath much profited by reading controversies, his senses awakened, and his judgment sharpened. If, then, it be profitable for him to read, why should it not, at least, be tolerable for his adversary to write.—MILTON.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The crowded state of our columns—in part occasioned by the pressure of passing events, in part by the pressure of papers thrust out in making room for Mr. Coningham's lecture last week—obliges us to defer some communications of interest, including Mr. James Hole's excellent letter on Association and Communism, and a letter by the editor, intended to dispel the apprehension that the principle of Association has tendencies destructive to the interests of traders and shopkeepers.

Great pressure compels us to postpone the correspondence on the "Harmony-hall Petition," and "The Power of Education." The Report of the "Select Committee on Newspaper Stamps" is also deferred from the same cause.

A WORD TO THE PEACE CONGRESS.

Clontarf, July 22, 1851.

Sir,—Some ten or twelve years since, at the close of a lecture in the Town-hall, Birmingham, by Captain Pilkington, on the horrors of war, and in which the principles of the Peace Society were enforced, the leaders of the Chartists who had assembled in large numbers, determined to test the sincerity of the local members of the society who surrounded the lecturer, by moving a resolution calling on the Government at once to disband the army. The friends of Captain Pilkington were not prepared to do this, and a somewhat stormy debate ensued, towards the close of which I spoke to the resolution, and offered, what seemed to me, a solution of the difficulty in which the meeting was placed. Whilst approving entirely

of the object sought to be accomplished by the resolution, namely, the saving of a large annual expenditure upon a body of men kept for destructive purposes, I expressed the great regret I should feel at the dismemberment of so fine an organization as that of the British army, which appeared to me capable, if rightly directed, of producing a large amount of good. I pointed out generally how this might be done by the foundation of military colonies upon our waste lands, where the soldiers, by exercise of bright spades instead of bright swords, might quickly be made self-supporting: in short, that if the same pains were taken to enable them to create as hitherto to destroy, they might be made to "scatter plenty o'er a smiling land," and would thus become a blessing instead of a curse. The idea was caught up with enthusiasm by the meeting, and something like unanimity was restored. Soon after this occurrence the late Marshal Bugeaud, one of the most able military men of France, and who had command of the French army in Africa, published a pamphlet, showing how the cavalry of France might be made self-supporting, the necessary number of which,—to maintain what was then called a state of "armed peace,"—he estimates to be 45,000. Having given his reasons for this number, he asks:—

"How, then, are 45,000 horses and men to be maintained without going beyond our income? I think I have found out the secret. It is founded on this incontestable truth, that the manure of an animal, properly employed, will support both man and horse. Under the present system, you neither benefit the treasury nor the State by the very moderate labour you require of man and horse. The manure is not sold for the tenth of what it might produce, if it were judiciously applied in agriculture; for I am firmly convinced that the manure, joined to very moderate labour of the men and horses, would not only nearly feed both horses and men, but pay the rent of the land beside."

The General thus proceeds to give the outline of his plan:—

"Let the attempt be made by those regiments, or fractions of regiments, the light and heavy cavalry and the wagon train.

"Let the Government agree to farm, for five years, large farms in Limousin, in Marche, in Auvergne, in Perigord, or in Brittany. On my own property in Perigord I would construct a stable for 40 horses, at an expense of from 5000 francs to 6000 francs, which would be at 125 francs per horse (the last 'Commission de Cavalerie' allowed 925 francs per horse). I would determine the number of horses and men which each farm might support in hay, forage, straw, corn, bread, wood, vegetables, &c. I would have both men and horses to farm and work these establishments. Four or five hours a day labour would be all that is requisite. Franklin said, that if mankind worked with judgment for two hours daily, they might easily support themselves. At the commencement, perhaps, it would be necessary to put an agricultural bailiff at the head of each farm, unless a person understanding farming could be found among the officers or *sous-officiers*.

"My proposition is, however, so contrary to custom, that a thousand cries will be raised against me; but I answer to all these that at Oran I organized such a system, by which the Second Regiment of Chasseurs of Africa procured vegetables, potatoes, and a supplement to their pay by the sale of the surplus products, and by which the horses of the regiment obtained additional straw and corn. This system has been since perfected by Colonel Randon, under the most unfavourable circumstances.

"There is the Swedish cavalry, which all—all, except the Regiment of Guards—are established on very small colonies and farms, and occupy their leisure in agriculture and horse-breeding. There are also the colonies of Russian cavalry; the cantoned cavalry of Austria; and the Arabian cavalry, numerous and excellent, which is wholly supported by nomadic culture. Why, then, having meadows, and arable land, and agricultural science, and perfect security—why should we not succeed in France?

"Doubtless the officers will be deprived, under my system, of the pleasures of large towns; but on the other hand they will acquire a true, solid, and soldierly instruction: they will be exercised in horsemanship, in gymnastics, in hunting—so necessary for the bodily health and *coup d'œil* of a soldier. Here the officers will find resources for their table in poultry, game, fruits, and vegetables. Officers, *sous-officiers*, and soldiers will all live better than in barracks, and at half the cost.

"I have no doubt that a million of francs thus laid out, would furnish a regiment of 700 men and horses with lodging, bread, and wood for the men, and hay, forage, corn, and straw for the horses.

"The economy, then, would be 314,695 francs for each regiment."

The General next proves that his calculations are based on experience, both as to the cost of land and the value of the crops. This portion of the pamphlet is a detail of figures, with which I will not now trouble your readers.

The following is his recapitulation or summary of all these calculations:—

"EXPENDITURE.

Interest of 1,200,000 francs capital forming stock, &c.	60,000f.	0c.
Building and repairs	5,000	0
Taxes	6,000	0
Deficit in the production of oats	66,102	50

137,102f. 50c.

"Now, the present annual expense of 700 men and horses being 382,695 francs, and the annual expense for rent, repairs, taxes, &c., being only 137,102 francs 50 cents, it necessarily follows that there would be a saving to the Government, if the system be in harmony with the expected results, of 245,592 francs 50 cents."

But economy is not the only advantage held out by General Bugeaud. He contends that the horses, being better stalled, moderately exercised and worked, living on green meat in the spring, grazing in the autumn, and living on carrots in the winter, would be less liable to those diseases by which one fourth of the cavalry horses are destroyed. Besides an amelioration of the breed, he reckons a saving under this head of 1,875,000 francs.

"The value of the farms, too, it is probable, would double every twenty years, whilst the capital invested in barracks becomes deteriorated annually."

Although the plan thus recommended by Bugeaud has not been yet adopted in France, it is now in course of practice in the United States of North America. A Liverpool merchant, writing me from Boston, on Jan. 17, 1851, says:—"Read the following, from the Boston Post of this morning":—

"By last night's mail from Washington. Interesting Army Order. Under date January 8th. The Adjutant-General issues an order that, to promote the health of the troops, and to reduce the expense of subsisting the army, the commanding officer of every permanent post and station where the public lands are sufficient, or private lands can be leased on reasonable terms, will annually cultivate a kitchen garden with the soldiers under his command, to enable him to supply the hospital and men with necessary vegetables throughout the year. A system of field culture will also be soon commenced in the military departments of Texas, New Mexico, California, and Oregon, for the purpose of raising grain for bread, and forage for cattle,—the surplus over the expense of cultivation to be distributed among the enlisted men of the garrisons."

And now, Sir, I ask, why should not this plan be adopted in England and in Ireland?—miserable, long-suffering Ireland. Nay, more: why may not the army be made, not only self-supporting, but, through its admirable organization and discipline, instrumental in rendering other classes which are now burdensome to the community, self-supporting also? I mean the criminals, the vagrant beggars, and the paupers, of whom such large numbers are now in this country consuming without producing. Successful experiments have been made with each of these several classes: soldiers in Sweden, Russia, Austria, and Arabia; criminals at Mettray; wandering beggars in Holland; and paupers at Farnley Tyas, near Huddersfield, Sheffield, and Cork.

In Ireland alone there were, in 1849 (the last year for which I have any returns at hand), about 28,000 soldiers, 21,000 convicted criminals*, and 650,000 paupers—giving a total of nearly seven hundred thousand persons maintained at the public expense, at an aggregate cost of nearly five millions sterling: abstracted from the earnings of the industrious portion of the community.

And how, and for what purpose, is this mass of humanity maintained on this fruitful and beautiful island? They are suffered to remain in a state of ignorance the most brutal; of filth, disease, wretchedness, far worse than brutal; of vice and crime the most debasing to themselves, and most revolting to others. All are compelled, by the cruel system of which they—and we, though in a different manner—are the victims, to a life of idleness, mischievous activity, or criminal cunning and ferocity. The pauper portion is maintained (in the lowest scale of animal existence), simply because society will not shock its feelings by suffering them to rot; or, because, if this latter mode of quitting existence were permitted to a greater extent than at present, society would probably be involved in a state of still greater inconvenience and danger. But, as for any effort to snatch the miserable beings themselves from their pitiable condition, and from, in some respects, worse than brutes, to make them independent, virtuous men, or, if this cannot be, at any rate to begin at the beginning, and prevent the infant children of those unfortunate wretches from perpetuating the physical and moral pestilence of their parents, as might most easily be done—anything like a thought of adopting such methods as these, is rank blasphemy against our "best possible instructors," the political economists of the "laissez faire," or every-one-for-himself and devil-take-the-hindmost school; and who would instantly set up a shout of "Socialism!" "Communism!"—bugaboos quite terrible enough to frighten the "respectable" public into fits, albeit they are getting a little used to this incessant "wolf" cry.

So much for the paupers. As for the criminals, society in its wisdom, and careful of the liberty of the subject, permits the parent to educate the child as he likes,—in crime, if it so suits him. The criminals made by this and other processes, are suffered for a time to levy black mail on the community; the police then hunt them down: they are tried "in due

form of law," convicted, and incarcerated in prisons, where they are fed, clothed, and lodged in a style far superior to the honest independent labourer; but not permitted to produce wealth, because this, again, would interfere with the notions of the Professors of the "Dismal Science."

And then the Army:—This is the rod which our rulers make use of to keep the People in proper subjection; used, too, as a rod is used by an ignorant and ill-blinded mother, who gives a blow to her erring child as a shorter, and apparently more effective mode of exacting obedience, than by kindly instruction and advice.

How much longer shall these insane proceedings be tolerated? When will the merchant on 'change, the manufacturer in his country house, the shopkeeper at his counter, and the agriculturist on his farm, cease to rely on a "Heaven-born Ministry," an Hereditary Government, and a mere taxing and talking machine called a Legislature, to direct the springs of industry—and uniting their several experiences and forces with the intelligent mechanic and hardworking peasant, strike out a new and scientific organization of industry, in which all shall labour, by head or hand, for the common weal? That it may be in the time of our good Victoria, and that—"In her days every man may eat in safety under his own vine, what he plants; and sing the merry songs of peace to all his neighbours," is the sincere prayer of, Yours, &c., WILLIAM PARE.

"Brutus" sends some remarks on the "House of Tender Conscience," that is, the House of Commons, apropos of Jewish claims. We shall not forget to watch and expose all the weaknesses and worse failings of Whig Ministers.

On the troublesome question of reforming the Prayer Book, Mr. J. Hill, of Birmingham, sends a suggestion. He would not have the Prayer Book reformed so as simply to exclude Puseyites from the Church, but he would have a complete sweeping out of what he calls:—

"All tests of doctrine, creeds, and articles of faith; likewise all useless forms of prayer in which the nation has long lost all faith. I would," he continues, "recommend the exclusion of the Thirty-nine Articles, the Creed of St. Athanasius, the so-called Apostles' Creed, the forms of prayer for the Fifth of November, the Thirtieth of January, the Twenty-ninth of May, and the Twenty-sixth of June."

X. Y. Z. would facilitate the insertion of his letters, if he would employ more moderation in the statement of facts, more novelty in illustration, and less flippancy in speaking of men and things. Brevity is not undesirable either, and writing on one side of the paper essential. We agree with the substance, but not the manner of his letter.

"Video" writes in reply to J. B. M. on the national debt, urging his views of its injustice and oppressiveness, and characterising the observation of J. B. M. (who exclaimed, "in the name of common sense and common honesty let us hear no more about repudiating engagements of this nature"), as "uncourteous." He likewise contends that our aristocracy maintains its position chiefly by maintaining the debt; and he states, as evidence backing up his assertion, the following "facts":—

"In the year 1830, a report was made to Parliament, showing that the interest of the national debt then amounted to £27,975,100, and that the total number of recipients of this sum annually was, 279,751, of which said sum 46 persons alone, as it was stated, received more than £11,000,000; but by a more just calculation it would appear 16,000,000—and these 46 fortunate persons, although their names were not given, no doubt consisted of all the crowned heads, and most of the great princes, prelates, and Jew bankers of Europe, who had kindly lent the Government of this country their money, to assist it in the prosecution of wars undertaken for their own safety and advantage; and the interest of which vested moneys, they well knew the working millions would be compelled to pay, after the said wars were brought, for them, to a happy issue."

HEALTH OF LONDON DURING THE WEEK.

(From the Registrar-General's Report.)

The mortality exhibits a continued tendency to increase; the deaths in London, which in the three preceding weeks of July were successively 881, 873, 956, rose in the last week to 1010. The average number of deaths in the ten corresponding weeks of 1841-50 was 1028, and with the same rate of mortality amongst a population equal to the present number of inhabitants it would have been 1131; but excluding 1849 from the account, in the corresponding week of which year cholera had raised the mortality from all causes to nearly 2000, the number of deaths registered last week does not differ materially from the average thus obtained and corrected for increase of population.

Commercial Affairs.

MONEY MARKET AND CITY INTELLIGENCE.

SATURDAY.

Consols remained firm at 96½ to 97 to Thursday. On Friday they closed at 96½.

The fluctuations in Bank Stock have been from 215 to 216; and in Exchequer Bills, from 44s. to 49s. premium

Foreign Stocks yesterday were quoted as follows:—Chilian 6 per Cents. were 105½; Ecuador, 34; New Granada, 144; Deferred Stock, 34; Mexican, 304½; Five per Cent. Russian, 115; the Four-and-a-Half per Cent. Bonds, 101½ to 102; Five per Cent. Spanish, 208; the Three per Cents., 33 to 34; the Passive Debt, 5½; Two-and-a-Half per Cent. Venezuelan, 304; the Deferred Bonds, 114; Two-and-a-Half per Cent. Dutch, 594; the Four per Cent. certificates, 92½ to 93; Sardinian Scrip was at par to 1 prem.

BRITISH FUNDS FOR THE PAST WEEK.

(Closing Prices.)

	Satur.	Mon.	Tues.	Wedn.	Thurs.	Frid.
Bank Stock	215	215	215	215	215	215
3 per Ct. Red.	97	97	97	97	97	97
3 p. C. Con. Ann.	96	96	96	96	96	96
3 p. C. An. 1876.	96	96	96	96	96	96
3 p. Ct. Con., Ac.	96	96	96	96	96	96
3 p. Cent. An.	98	98	98	98	98	98
New 5 per Cts.	—	—	—	—	—	—
Long Ann., 1860.	74	74	74	74	74	74
Ind. St. 10 p. et.	204	204	204	204	204	204
Ditto Bonds, 58	54 p	54 p	54 p	54 p	54 p	54 p
Ex. Bills, 10000	47 p	48 p	48 p	48 p	49 p	47 p
Ditto, 5000	47 p	48 p	48 p	48 p	49 p	47 p
Ditto, Small	47 p	48 p	48 p	49 p	49 p	47 p

FOREIGN FUNDS.

(Last Official Quotation during the Week ending Friday Evening.)

Austrian 5 per Cents.	—	Mexican 5 per Ct. Acc.	314
Belgian Bds., 44 p. Ct.	93	Small.	—
Brazilian 5 per Cents.	90	Neapolitan 5 per Cents.	—
Buenos Ayres 6 p. Cts.	—	Peruvian 4½ per Cents.	—
Chilian 6 per Cents.	105	Portuguese 5 per Cent. 87	—
Danish 5 per Cents.	105	— 4 per Cts.	33
Dutch 2½ per Cents.	59	— Annuities	—
— 4 per Cents.	93	Russian, 1852, 4½ p. Cts.	104
Ecuador Bonds	34	Span. Active, 5 p. Cts.	204
French 3 p. C. Anat. Paris	93.90	— Passive	6
— 3 p. Cts., July 11, 56.30	—	— Deferred	—

SHARES.

Last Official Quotation for Week ending Friday Evening.

RAILWAYS.		BANKS.	
Aberdeen	103	Australasian	—
Bristol and Exeter	—	British North American	45
Caledonian	104	Colonial	—
Eastern Counties	—	Commercial of London	25
Edinburgh and Glasgow	61	London and Westminster	28
Great Northern	17	London Joint Stock	18
Great S. & W. (Ireland)	—	National of Ireland	—
Great Western	81	National Provincial	43
Lancashire and Yorkshire	81	Provincial of Ireland	43
Lancaster and Carlisle	—	Union of Australia	35
London, Brighton, & S. Coast	94	Union of London	13
London and Blackwall	61	MINIS.	
London and N.-Western	123	Bolano	—
Midland	42	Brazilian Imperial	19
North British	64	Ditto, St. John del Rey	19
South-Eastern and Dover	—	Cobre Copper	39
South-Western	—	MISCELLANEOUS.	
York, Newcas., & Berwick	18	Australian Agricultural	—
York and North Midland	50	Canada	—
DOCKS.		General Steam	—
East and West India	—	Penins. & Oriental Steam	61
London	—	Royal Mail Steam	—
St. Katharine	—	South Australian	—

CORN EXCHANGE.

MARK-LANE, August 8.—Large supplies of Foreign Wheat, Oats, and Barley. The continuance of the finest harvest weather has its usual depressing effect upon the trade. There is very little doing in any article; to effect sales to any extent lower prices must be submitted to.

Arrivals from August 1 to August 8.

	English.	Irish.	Foreign.
Wheat	2370	—	18,050
Barley	80	—	8,190
Oats	50	490	514.30
Flour	1980	—	47,80

GRAIN, Mark-lane, Aug. 8.

Wheat, R. New 40s. to 41s.	Naple	29s. to 30s.
— 42s. to 43s.	White	—
Old	Boilers	26
White	Beans, Ticks.	25
Fine	Old	28
Superior New	Indian Corn	28
Rye	Oats, Feed	16
Barley	—	17
Malt	Poland	30
Malt, Ord.	Fine	21
Fine	Potato	19
Pens, Heg.	Fine	20

AVERAGE PRICE OF SUGAR.

The average price of Brown or Muscovado Sugar, computed from the returns made in the week ending the 29th day of June, 1851, is 36s. 4d. per cwt

HEAD OF CATTLE AT SMITHFIELD.

	Friday.	Monday.
Beasts	963	3930
Sheep	13,300	33,090
Cattle	687	318
Pigs	410	410

FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

Tuesday, August 5.

BANKRUPT.—E. A. WYNN and J. LUNSDEN, East-street, Manchester-square, builders, to surrender August 13, September 10; solicitor, Mr. Barnard, York-road, Lambeth; official assignee, Mr. Stansfield.—T. MARRIOTT, Leighton Buzzard, Bedfordshire, seed-merchant, August 13, September 12; solicitor, Mr. Willmott, High-street, Southwark; official assignee, Mr. Cannan, Birch-lane, Cornhill.—G. STRINGER, Chamber-street, Goodman's-fields, wholesale Italian warehouseman, August 13, September 12; solicitors, Messrs. Fry and Loxley, Chesapeake; official assignee, Mr. Cannan, Birch-lane, Cornhill.—E. P. QUADLING, Ipswich, railway-carriage builder, August 13, September 12; solicitor, Mr. Chilton, Union-court, Old Broad-street; official assignee, Mr. Cannan, Birch-lane, Cornhill.—G. K. MATTHEWS, Paternoster-row, bookbinder, August 12, September 12; solicitors, Messrs. Young and Son, Mark-lane; official assignee, Mr. Cannan, Birch-lane, Cornhill.—J. LUSCOMBE, Llandulph, Cornwall, miller, August 21, September 18;

* The number of committals were 42,000.

The numbers receiving relief were 2,142,766; the above is the equivalent number maintained throughout the year.

solicitors, Messrs. Edmonds and Sons, Plymouth; and Mr. Stogdon, Exeter; official assignee, Mr. Hermann, Exeter.

Friday, August 8.

BANKRUPT.—S. CHURCHILL and T. CLADEN, Church-row, Lincolne, builders, to surrender August 20, September 10; solicitor, Mr. Cullen, High-street, Poplar; official assignee, Mr. Graham—J. CUNDALL, Old Bond-street, publisher, August 20, September 10; solicitors, Messrs. Lawrence, Plevins, and Boyer, Old Jewry—hatters; official assignee, Mr. Stansfeld—J. BEAUMONT, Lemon-street, Whitechapel, engineer, August 20, September 10; solicitors, Messrs. Lindsay and Mason, Gresham-street; official assignee, Mr. Stansfeld—H. HAYES, Regent-street, and Stafford-row, draper, August 18, September 11; solicitors, Messrs. Linklater, Charlotte-row, Mansion-house; official assignee, Mr. Whitmore, Basinghall-street—L. ISAACS, Swan-street, Minorities, Jeweller, August 14, September 11; solicitors, Messrs. Linklater, Charlotte-row, Mansion-house; official assignee, Mr. Cannan, Birch-lane, Cornhill—W. E. FOLLY, Chelsea-place, Somers-town, carrier and glider, August 15, September 12; solicitor, Mr. Lewis, Wilmington-square; official assignee, Mr. Cannan, Birch-lane, Cornhill—J. FRANKLIN, Portsea and Landport, soldier-draper, August 14, September 12; solicitors, Messrs. Linklater, Charlotte-row, Mansion-house; official assignee, Mr. Whitmore, Basinghall-street—J. PARKINS, Chesapeake, clothier, August 20, September 20; solicitors, Messrs. Linklater, Charlotte-row, Mansion-house; official assignee, Mr. Pennell, Guildhall-chambers, Basinghall-street—H. LEWIS and J. HENRY, Halifax, Yorkshire, spirit-merchants, August 19, September 20; solicitors, Messrs. Venn, Naylor, and Robins, Topham-street, Messrs. Craven and Banks, Halifax; and Messrs. Courtney and Compton, Leeds; official assignee, Mr. Young, Leeds—W. SPEAR, Halifax, Yorkshire, snuff manufacturer, August 27, September 19; solicitors, Mr. Wavell, Halifax; and Messrs. Courtney and Compton, Leeds; official assignee, Mr. Freeman, Leeds—J. NEWTON, sen., Watlingborough, Lincolnshire, boat owner, August 20, September 17; solicitors, Messrs. Scott and Tabourdin, Lincoln's Inn-fields, Mr. Tybce, Lincoln, and Mr. Stamp, Hull; official assignee, Mr. Carrick—W. CLOUGHTON, Kingston-upon-Hull, auctioneer, August 20, September 17; solicitors, Messrs. Richardson and Lee, Hull; official assignee, Mr. Carrick—C. P. HENVELL, Chichester, Dorsetshire, miller, August 20, September 17; solicitors, Messrs. Manfield and Andrews, Dorchester, and Mr. Stogdon, Exeter; official assignee, Mr. Hirtzel, Exeter—J. PERCIVAL, Market Deeping, Lincolnshire, innkeeper, August 19, September 12; solicitors, Mr. Brown, Market Deeping, and Mr. Bowley, Nottingham; official assignee, Mr. Hittleston, Nottingham.

HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE.—

MR. BALFE.

Has the honour to announce to the Nobility, Subscribers to the Opera, and the Public, that his Benefit will take place on

MONDAY, AUGUST 11, 1851,

on which occasion will be presented (for the first time) an Italian Version of his Opera, *LES QUATRE FILS AYMON*, under the title of *I QUATTRO FRATELLI*, with the following Cast:—Erminia, Mlle. Sofie Crivelli; Clara, Mme. Giuliani; Isolina, Mlle. Feller; Eglandina, Mlle. Lanza; Barone di Beaumanoir, M. Massol; Oliverio, Signor Gardoni; Ricciardo, Signor Pardini; Alvaro, Signor Mercuroli; Rinaldo, Signor Balanchi; Uberto, Signor Dal Fiori; Isotta, Signor Coletti. After which will be performed the celebrated Opera, *IL MATRIMONIO SIEGRETTO*, Carolina, Mme. Fiorentini; Elisetta, Mme. Giuliani; and Fidalia, Mlle. Albani; Paulina, Signor Calzolari; Count Robinson, Signor F. Lablache; and Gerolamo, Signor Lablache.

To conclude with the admired Divertissement, entitled *LES GRACES*, introducing the celebrated *Pas de Trois*, Euprosyne, Mlle. Carolina Rosati; Thalia, Mlle. Marie Taglioni; Egilia, Mlle. Amalia Ferraris. Supported by Mlle. Rosa, Euprosyne, Mlle. Amalia Ferraris, Allegretto, Kollenberg, Dantonie, Pascas, &c. &c., and the Ladies of the Corps de Ballet.

Applications for Boxes, stalls, and Tickets, to be made at Mr. Balfe's Private Residence, 11, Bruton-street, Berkeley-square; or at the principal Music-sellers and Libraries, and at the Opera Box-office of the Theatre, Coleman-street.

Subscription night, WEDNESDAY, August 13. It is respectfully announced that, in compliance with the generally expressed desire, a SUBSCRIPTION NIGHT will be given on WEDNESDAY, August 13, 1851, in lieu of the last Tuesday of the Subscription (viz. September 2); all tickets and tickets, therefore, for that evening will be available for Wednesday, August 13, when will be presented Donizetti's Opera, *LA FIGLIA DEL REGGIMENTO*, Marie, Mlle. Albani.

HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE.—

SOIREE EXTRAORDINAIRE.

The week's performance will include the talents of Mme. Barbieri Nini, Mlle. Albani, Mme. Fiorentini, Mme. Giuliani, and Mlle. Sofie Crivelli; Signor Gardoni, Mr. Sims Reeves, Signor Pardini and Calzolari; Signor Lablache, Massol, F. Lablache, Casanova, Serapini, Lorenzo, Ferranti, and Coletti; Mlle. Amalia Ferraris, Mlle. Marie Taglioni, and Mlle. Carolina Rosati; MM. Charles, Ehrick, Gosselin, and Paul Taglioni.

Subscription Night, Wednesday, August 13.—It is respectfully announced that, in compliance with the generally expressed desire, a Subscription Night will be given on Wednesday, August 13, in lieu of the last Tuesday of the subscription, viz. September 2. All tickets and tickets, therefore, for that evening will be available for Wednesday, August 13, when will be presented Donizetti's Opera, *LA FIGLIA DEL REGGIMENTO*, Marie, Mlle. Albani. To be preceded by the last act of Verdi's celebrated Opera, *I DUE FOSCARI*, The Doge, Signor Coletti, Thursday, August 14, DON GIOVANNI (for the last time), Mmes. Albani, Giuliani, and Fiorentini; Signor Coletti, Calzolari, and Lablache.

Friday, August 15, SOIREE EXTRAORDINAIRE.

SIGNOR ANELLI, Lecturer on Vocal

Science, gives INSTRUCTION IN SINGING by a new, concise, and most successful Method, by which pupils cannot fail to sing well in half the time generally employed, and with the greatest success. The method has been approved by the first Masters of Italy, including the high authority of Crescentini, and lately at his two Lectures on Vocal Science, delivered at the Hanover-square and New Beethoven Rooms, where it was generally acknowledged to be the only mode of forming a fine musical voice. Terms—12 lessons, £4 4s.; by the Quarter, 24 lessons, £2 2s.; four pupils in class, £2 2s. each by the Quarter.—Applications at Signor Anelli's Singing Academy, 4, Northumberland-place, Westbourne-grove, Watney.

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The QUEEN'S PATTERN has been engraved in the *Art Journal* for the present month, and is thus alluded to in the editorial remarks:—"Among the fine damper and damask linens, received from Dunfermline, are some singularly rich and beautiful table-cloths, manufactured by Mr. Birrell, from designs furnished by Mr. Paton, an artist who has upwards of a quarter of a century aided the manufacturers of that famous and venerable town. We have engraved one of them on this page—bold and elaborate in design, and in all respects worthy of covering a regal table. In the corners of the border we discern the St. George, and in the centre of the same part the badges of the order of 'The Thistle' and 'St. Patrick.' In the centre of the cloth is a medallion bust of her gracious Majesty. The table-cloth is made from the finest Flemish flax."

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Huckabacks, Sheetings, Table Covers, &c. May, 1851.

AMUSEMENT AND INSTRUCTION.—

The public are admitted, without charge, to the British Museum, National Gallery, East India Company's Museum, London Missionary Society's Museum, and to the splendid Exhibition of Art and Industry, on view from 8 in the morning till 8 at night, at Benefitt and Company's Emporium for Furnishing Ironmongery, 89 and 90, Chesapeake, London. The splendid stock comprises every variety of Electro-plated Ware, Chandeliers, Lamps, Tea-trays, Tea-tinners, Cutlery, Iron Bedsteads, Baths, Stoves, Fire-irons; in short, every requisite either for the Mansion or the Cottage.

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THE BRIGHTON MINORITY CHURCH RATE, and the NEW JUDGE-MADE ECCLESIASTICAL LAW.

By the decision of Sir Herbert Jenner Fust, Judge of the Court of Arches, given on the 17th ultimo, the Law in the case of "Cordy and others v. Bentley" has been admitted to proof. This decision is of national importance, and involves questions of great moment.

In the Baintree case, it was decided by a Majority of the Judges, that "where a Rate was refused, it might be made by a Minority of the Vestry, provided that the articles for which it was made be necessary for the support of the fabric, and for the decent celebration of Divine Worship." That decision has been taken up to the House of Lords, and a strong opinion is entertained by sound lawyers that it will be reversed.

The Judgment in the Brighton case goes infinitely further. In effect it declares, that a Minority (however small) may make a Church Rate to defray any charge for ornaments or luxuries which the whim or caprice of the Romanist party in the Church of England shall suggest.

Such a decision will not passively be submitted to; and as it is obvious that this must lead to protracted and expensive litigation, the Brighton Committee, having themselves largely contributed to this fund, now confidently appeal for pecuniary support to all those persons, throughout the kingdom, who are opposed to any further encroachment, by means of "Judge-made Ecclesiastical Law," on the Constitutional principle of government by Majorities.

Subscriptions are, therefore, urgently solicited, and will be received, in London, at the Royal British Bank, Token-house Yard, and by Charles Gilpin, Bookseller, 5, Bishopsgate-street Without; and, in Brighton, by Messrs. I. G. Bass and Co., Treasurers.

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 No author has undertaken to set forth the relations of Hungary to the amalgamated provinces of Austria. Hence the impossibility of obtaining a clear insight into the sanctity of our outraged rights. The public know only the glory of our hard-fought battles, and sad downfall of our country's cause. The Magyar fought like the lioness, he fought for self-defence, and not for revolution; yet he was accused by the followers of the House of Hapsburg of high treason, and he met with the mercy which wild beasts shew their prey. The Magyar fought and bled, not for new and immature ideas, nor for exclusive privileges, but in a holy struggle against the House of Hapsburg seeking to trample under foot the rights of the nation, and to annihilate the constitution of a thousand years, derived from the ancient dynasty of Arpad. The Magyar wrestled against the imposition of an absolute government. He defied tyranny, and sacrificed for liberty and the common weal 80,000 of the noblest children of the soil.

The soul of my assassinated country summons me,—the innocent blood of many thousands of my brethren cries to me from the grass upon their graves, and calls upon me to enlighten the world, and all true friends of a free people, on the cause of their death. In the Appendix will be found a narrative of the adventures of Kossuth after his retreat into Turkey. This duty I have endeavoured to fulfil in my work.

The fate of my unhappy fatherland ought to be a warning and a lesson to all free people unremittently to defend their rights, and to struggle for every handful of their native soil against tyranny, and despotism, which merit to be hated by every upright man.
 J. SZEREDY.
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Tickets of admission can be obtained by the members and friends at Mr. James Epps's, Homoeopathic Chemist, 112, Great Russell-street, and at the Tavern on the night of meeting.

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